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# THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1886.

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SHE HAD THE NERVE.

A DRUNKEN WAR DEPARTMENT CLERK AT WASHINGTON, D. C., IS HELPED TO HIS HOME BY A PRETTY YOUNG GOOD SAMARITAN IN PETTICOATS.





RICHARD K. FOX, - Editor and Proprietor.  
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1886.

### IMPORTANT.

The publisher will consider it a personal favor if any reader of the POLICE GAZETTE will forward him the name and address of any newsdealer or subscription agent who is not selling this paper. Sample copies and advertising matter sent free on receipt of postal card. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

### A WHOLESOME LESSON.

In September last Richard K. Fox received a letter from Mr. B. C. Phillips of Somerville, Mass., in which the following charge was made against the postmaster of that town.

Mr. Phillips complained that an estimable young lady, his sister-in-law, called at the Somerville post office and deposited with the postmaster, Major Jordan, a package to be mailed to Europe which included a copy of the POLICE GAZETTE, in which was published our wonderful four-page picture of the international yacht race; that the postmaster, Major Jordan, refused to accept the package, and, in a most insulting manner, upbraided the young lady for attempting to send the POLICE GAZETTE through the United States mails.

Such was the tenor of Mr. Phillips' letter.

Now it happens that the Post Office authorities, after the most searching investigation, have justly decided that the GAZETTE has exactly the same right to be transported in the United States mails as *Harper's Weekly* or any other illustrated publication. The matter, therefore, was not one in which the conceited and insolent Somerville Postmaster had any jurisdiction whatever.

On receiving Mr. Phillips' letter, Richard K. Fox wrote at once to the Postmaster General inquiring the right of the Somerville Postmaster to refuse mailable matter, decided to be such by the Post Office department. The Postmaster General thereupon inquired of Major Jordan, the "fresh" official in question, whether he had committed such an offence against the rules of the department, and why he had done so.

The Major at once denied that any such transaction had taken place, and his denial was reported to Richard K. Fox. But Mr. Fox was not inclined to take much stock in the virtuous contradiction of the gallant but, as it turned out, untruthful Major. So he got his evidence together and once more set the Postmaster General in motion.

On being pressed a second time, Major Jordan, evidently afraid of the consequences of his act of Pharisaic hypocrisy, wrote to say that the POLICE GAZETTE had been refused at the Somerville post-office because it was addressed to Canada. This second reply was, in turn, sent to Mr. Fox.

But Mr. Fox meant business, and again rallying his evidence, proved that the second denial was also as cowardly a lie as the first, and that Mr. Phillips' package was addressed to London, England.

To a third communication to that effect from the Postmaster-General, Postmaster Jordan said that Mr. Phillips' charge was true, but that the package was refused by a clerk, who had been reprimanded for doing so, and not by himself.

The Postmaster-General hoped that this would be satisfactory to Mr. Fox. But Mr. Fox hates a lie and a liar equally, on which account he made a final rally and produced overwhelming proof that the original charge was entirely true and that it was Postmaster Jordan himself who had committed the offence, which Postmaster Jordan first denied, and then saddled on the shoulders of a subordinate.

Then, seeing that there was no chance of squirming clear, this exemplary sneak, wrote an apology to the lady whom he said he hadn't insulted and "hoped that would end the matter."

It didn't, however, and as an act of justice for his three cowardly lies and his miserable subterfuge, Postmaster Jordan was dismissed from the service of the United States.

Now he is trying to get back again on the ground of his connection with the Grand Army of the Republic, and Richard K. Fox will not oppose his restoration. But he wants it understood that whenever a government official commits an offence wilfully and then tries to lie and wriggle out of the consequences thereof, Richard K. Fox will see that the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth is both told and vindicated.

### STAGE WHISPERS.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers will again try starring it next season.

Richard Mansfield's new play, "Prince Karl," is a rank failure.

Manager Kelly, of the National, has secured Aimee for '85-'86.

At last accounts the Juvenile Mikado Company was stranded in Louisville.

After many attempts the Milan Opera Company has succeeded in disbanding.

Edwin Browne, the actor, has gone into the hotel business at Washington, D. C.

J. K. Emmett, Jr., is reported as shortly to marry one of the belles of Penn Yan, N. Y.

John Russell is booming Hoyt's plays in New York, and John is a boomer from way back.

Raymond Holmes has been engaged for the summer company at the Soldiers' Home, Dayton.

Report says that Susie Wilde and Frank Lewis, of the variety stage, are shortly to be married.

"The Black Flag" was raised in Cincinnati last week, while Chicago was excited over the red flag.

Gus Williams has written an excellent parody on "Ostler Joe" of a pie-man called Hustler Joe.

Max Freeman has been engaged as stage manager for Mme. Modjeska next season. Poor Max!

Sheridan Shook and James W. Collier are no longer partners, their term of partnership having expired.

It seems to have been beer, and beer only, that caused Edwin Booth to fail in his New York engagement.

Managers should not book all the worm-eaten old chestnuts, and then, perhaps, their business would be better.

It pays to be a good fiddler. Theodore Thomas gets \$1,000 per week from the American Opera Company.

Miss Lillian Spencer will present her strong play of "Anselma" in Louisville the last three days of next week.

Dan Frohman, the best of them all by a long shot, will manage the Lyceum theatre, New York, next season.

"The Private Secretary" is being done in the form of light opera in San Francisco. It is called "The Medium."

Rosina Vokes will not act on Sunday, and once paid a forfeit of \$1,500 in hard cash in New Orleans rather than play.

Ben Tuthill, Ida Mülle's husband, has succeeded Mr. Paul Nicholson as general agent of Steison's traveling "Mikado" company.

The Chicago papers pronounce Barlow, Wilson & Rankin's minstrels the very best burnt-cork entertainment ever seen in that city.

John T. Sullivan, leading man with Minnie Maddern's company, has signed to play with Edwin Booth's company next season.

Johnny Thompson (on hand) and family are working the small Wisconsin towns, playing a sketch, entitled "Around the World."

The variety people who continue to inflict their old worn-out acts upon the public should be shelved until they get something new.

A wealthy Baltimore liquor dealer who had been backing Alice Oates deserted her in Chicago, and hence the ghost failed to materialize.

Ida Siddons and her giddy blondes are again on the road. This company seems to be putting in the season reorganizing and disbanding.

The price of seats for the Dixie banquet at Delmonico's last Tuesday evening was fixed at \$25 each, and lots of fools were found to pay it.

W. J. Florence regards Salvini as the equal of Forrest, and considers Edwin Booth a good second. What do they think of Florence, eh?

While on his way from Providence to New York with his company, Tony Hart was robbed of a diamond ring and some money in the sleeping car.

Phil H. Irvi g will manage Charles A. Gardner in his new version of "Karl, the Peddler," next season. Phil has been remarkably successful.

"Bounced" is the unique title chosen for a truly American comic opera by one Louis Lombard, composer, and Messrs. Magnus and Bunner, librettists.

Miss Marie Greenwood, of Memphis, is the Yum-Yum of Harry Ellsler's "Mikado" company. She has a beautiful soprano voice, and is a lovely girl.

The following members of Billy Emerson's company returned with him from Australia: Ben Clark, Bert Stanley, Gus Pixley and Charles Reinhardt.

Wallace McCreery, the operatic tenor, recently fell from a balcony in San Francisco and severely injured himself. Alcoholic limpness probably saved his life.

Aimee, who has been playing in English comedy for two seasons, will return to opera bouffe for a summer season, beginning May 31, at the New York Star theatre.

Rose Wood will receive \$150 monthly as alimony, pending the settlement of her divorce suit against Lewis Morrison in San Francisco. The Court gave her counsel \$200 as fees.

Charles Vanoni died of consumption in Berlin a few weeks ago. He was the husband of Marie Vanoni, the danseuse, having married her in 1873. He was not a professional.

During its late three weeks' engagement at Washington, the Wilbur Opera Company played to 57,019 paying people, said to be the best paying engagement ever played in that city.

Fred. Darr, female impersonator, announces his intention of returning to his home in Europe. If all of this class of performers would go and stay over there the variety stage would be none the loser.

Frank Sanger will have charge of the Violet Cameron English Opera Company next season. They sail from London early in September, opening at the Standard theatre early in October for six weeks.

For twenty years Kellar has been before the amusement public as an illusionist. His adventures during this period have been as thrilling as those of Monte Cristo. They are shortly to be published in book form.

"A Strange Disappearance" will begin at the People's theatre, New York, May 24, then Brooklyn a week, and Boston two weeks. It is booked for an extended run, beginning June 21, at a prominent Broadway theatre.

Salvini's share of the profits for the season, independent of the Booth-Salvini season, is exactly \$40,000. As he is to have thirty per cent. of the gross on the last engagement, it is safe to say he will take \$50,000 out of this country.

A new tragedy has been produced in Italy called "Hell." It is in blank verse. There are eleven murders in it, and it ends with a decapitation scene, the head of a dummy figure being cut off with a sword. Singularly enough, it is a failure.

The "Dramatic News" says it looks as if this was going to be the hardest summer for the profession yet recorded. The Square is full of actors who have either acted very little during the season or had to take notes and promises for salary.

Mrs. John Howson, after being confined to her house for seven months, suffering with an injured spine from an accident on the Brooklyn Bridge cars, is at last able to go out on crutches. John Howson has brought suit against the company.

"Zitka," a play written by the late William Carleton, will be put on the road by Messrs. E. E. Hume and G. C. Ashbach, the coming summer, with Miss Charlotte Behrens, formerly leading lady for Mr. Frank Mayo, in the title part.

Carl Rosa has commissioned Mr. Frederic Corder to write the libretto and music of an important opera to be produced during the London season of 1887. The libretto has already been delivered, and Mr. Corder is now setting about the music.

Manager W. W. Kelly, of the Grace Hamilton Company, writes us as follows: "The ghost has walked regularly every week for the past two years. Whoever says differently utters a falsehood with malicious intent. Please contradict all such false rumors."

Patriarch Coudock was seventy-one years old last Sunday. He has been on the stage since he was twenty-two, and made his first appearance in this country on Oct. 8, 1847, at the old Broadway, playing the *Stranger* to Charlotte Cushman's "Mrs. Haller."

The New York Lyceum theatre will have a stock company next season under Daniel Frohman's management. The genial Dan'l says he will give the preference to American plays in his productions, and that he has ready several available pieces in manuscript.

Henry E. Abbey, who returned to New York on Thursday from his Mary Anderson tour, has made considerable money, perhaps \$70,000, and will manage Sarah Bernhardt next season. He is at present undecided whether he will go to Europe or to South America.

Miss Crabtree, better known as Lotta, is busily engaged designing the furniture for a new brown stone house that she is having built in the upper part of the city. When it is done Miss Crabtree confidently anticipates that the Vanderbilt palace will be nowhere.

During the rehearsals of "Othello" at the Academy of Music, Booth in every instance would waive his right to stage business in favor of Signor Salvini, remarking: "Let it be as Mr. Salvini wishes. He is our guest." Booth, it will be remembered, was not quite himself.

There are reports, apparently well founded, that Mr. John Gilbert will retire from Wallack's company the current season. Mr. Gilbert was born seventy-six years ago (Feb. 27, 1810), and when four years old was christened by Dr. Lothrop in the old church on Hanover street, Boston.

Charles Stevenson (Mr. Kate Claxton) takes out a company, beginning in Brooklyn this week, to play "Arrah na Pogue," he taking the part of *Shawn the Post*, with Messrs. Forrest, Matt Snyder and Joseph Wilkes, Misses Ethel Brandon, Bessie Cameron and Rose Snyder in support.

Louise Litta is going to star in a new version of Clay Greene and Silson Thompson's new play, "Chispa," supported by Messrs. Joseph Wheelock, Joseph Wilkes, Charles Rosen, Walter Eyttinge, A. G. Enos and L. F. Howard, Misses Kate Fletcher, Georgie Connelline and Josephine Bailey.

The Chicago "Journal" says: "Leoni, the plurally-wedded member of Leoni & Nelson, has made the amende honorable, and is now again in the bosom of his family. He squared himself with the Elyria damsel out of the fat purse of his present wife, and is now resting in unmolested quietude."

Robert Buchanan's new comedy, "Sophia," has been so successful in London that two or three New York managers have made liberal offers for the United States copyright, and as the play is adapted from "Tom Jones," it is thought that Anthony Comstock may be induced to take some interest in it.

The project of a magnificent tomb for Mr. McCullough in Philadelphia has been abandoned. But there will be enough subscriptions to erect a fitting slab over the remains of an actor who had more friends when living and less when dead than probably any prominent dramatic star who ever irradiated our firmament.

Helen Dauvray will not remain at the New York Lyceum theatre after May 22, when she makes her 200th appearance in "One of Our Girls." In June Miss Dauvray goes to Europe for the summer, returning in time to make a tour of the principal cities, beginning Sept. 27 at the Park theatre in this city. In December, she will produce Mr. Brouson Howard's new play in New York.

Sample copy of the Police Gazette will be mailed to any address in America or Europe on receipt of postal card.

### OUR PICTURES.

The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially Delineated.

#### The Boss Anarchist.

We illustrate this week the comic arrest of Herr Most, the well-known Anarchist high muck-a-muck.

#### Captured by Canadians.

We illustrate on another page the capture of the American schooner Adams by the Dominion steamer Lansdowne, for alleged violation of the Canadian fishery laws.

#### She Painted Him Red.

A merry young damsel of Minneapolis, Minnesota, distinguished herself one day last week by painting her monogram on the shirt front of a dude adorer while she held him entranced in conversation.

#### He Gave Them a Scare.

A drunken German reporter last week struck terror to the detective corps at police headquarters, Chicago, by brandishing a dynamite bomb captured in Clybourne avenue. He was soon disarmed and lodged in the cooler.

#### The Week's Sports.

On another page we illustrate the principal sporting events of the week, including the winning of the Kentucky Derby by Ben Ali, the bicycle race between Schook and Prince, the accident to gentleman rider Gilpin at Cedarhurst and the fight between Ashton and Conley at Ithaca, N. Y.

#### He Got His Horse.

A harrowing story comes from New Britain, Conn. Local amateurs attempted Richard III, the other evening, and during the passage where the hunchback king offers to give his kingdom for a horse, sight unseen, a saw-horse gracefully floated down in front of the astonished monarch. It was dangled before his petrified gaze for fifteen seconds and was then yanked out of sight. A few moments later the maddened Dick threw his sword at the practical joker. He missed his aim and the weapon cut a gash under the eye of a stage hand.

#### Posing as a Nude Statue in the Capitol.

When the Capitol building was opened to visitors May 14, a quiet and unobtrusive-looking man, about 25 years of age, was in waiting at the rotunda door. He entered with the little group of sightseers and made his way to the stairway leading to the dome. In this dark retreat the stranger removed every article of clothing and a few minutes later ran out into the rotunda in a perfectly nude state. Mounting the circular marble slab that marks the centre of the rotunda, the man struck a classic attitude and posed motionless as a statue. A number of visitors were in the rotunda. Among them was a lady, who beat a hasty retreat. Capitol policemen made a rush for the nude visitor, enveloped his form in a waterproof cloak, and hustled him down into the basement. His discarded wardrobe was gathered together, and the man, after being partially dressed, was taken away in the patrol wagon. He made no explanation of his conduct, but was evidently insane.

#### Leaped From the Steamer.

At 4 o'clock P. M., May 10th, Dr. Frederick N. Palmer, one of the best known homoeopathic physicians of Boston, Mass., left his residence with his four-year-old grandson, of whom he was very fond. As he did not return at tea time his friends became alarmed. The next morning a telegram from Portland said that the doctor, with the child, took passage on the steamer John Brooks for Portland. The white-haired old gentleman followed the child around, and seemed greatly pleased whenever the passengers gave him a charge a pleasant word. When the little boy got tired his grandfather put him to bed.

About 10 o'clock Dr. Palmer, saying that the boy was seasick and must have fresh air, carried him tenderly to the after deck. The child complained of the cold, and the doctor sent a waiter for a blanket. A moment later Capt. Snowden looking through an open door saw Dr. Palmer, with the boy in his arms, jump from the rail into the water. The steamer was stopped and the boats lowered, but the bodies could not be found. After a long search the steamer continued her voyage. The doctor was 73 years old.

By an attack of apoplexy two years ago his memory was slightly impaired, but he had never shown signs of mental derangement. He leaves an aged widow, who is completely prostrated by the shock.

#### A Brave Girl.

About 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th of last month says the Washington *Critic*, every one who passed the corner of Seventh street and New York avenue noticed a man lying at the foot of a lamp-post on the corner of Mount Vernon square. The unfortunate slave of the cup was a war department clerk. He had received his half-month's pay, and invested too much of it in rum. More than usual notice was taken of him by the passing throng on account of his handsome, manly appearance and elegant dress. None stopped, however, to lend him a helping hand, and he seemed doomed to the inevitable policeman's rough grasp and the shame of a station-house cell. Help came at last and he was spared the additional disgrace through the commiseration and courage of a pretty young lady, who had a remarkable but none the less creditable conception of her duty. She was also an employee of the government and employed in the government printing office, and never saw the prostrate form before. As she approached the helpless man she was greeted with a reproach from her female companion. In response to her questions he said he could not walk without assistance, and that he lived at No. — New York avenue. Braving the public gaze, and worse than this, the speculations and remarks of the crowd, she assisted him to his feet, and, taking his arm in hers, helped him to his home, while her companion deserted her in disgust. At the door he learned her name, and the following evening he and his wife called on her to express their gratitude and his strong determination never to make it necessary for any one to lift him from the gutter in the future.

Gillmore's "Devil's Auction" company has closed its season with wonderful success. It extended over forty weeks, and the route carried it through thirty-one States and Canada. It visited 13 towns, and made in its travels 17,846 miles. This speaks well for its live management, and equally as well for its advance representative, George W. Murray.



## THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



Deep-Dyed Demons.

The State of Nebraska has recently been horrified by the brutal butchery of Maggie Shellenberger, a bright golden girl of eleven years of age. The crime was committed on a ranch near Nebraska City, with a large butcher's knife. The coroner's verdict found that the brutal murder was the work of her father, Lee Shellenberger, and her stepmother, Miranda Shellenberger, a portrait of whom appears at the head of this column. We publish on another page a good picture of the little victim and her cruel father.

## Accused of Many Crimes.

Strong circumstantial evidence, slowly accumulating during several weeks, has at length laid at the door of a woman of Rutland, Vt., a series of horrible crimes. Mrs. Harriet E. Nason, the suspected prisoner, is now accused of the murder of her husband, her son-in-law, her young nephew, and her most intimate female friend. There are ugly rumors, too, that the list of her victims may be still further increased on investigation, but if half of what is already told be true the woman has few equals even among the famous practitioners of the poisoner's art.

She is 39 years old, of rather nervous temperament, but resolute and energetic, and not particularly attractive in personal appearance. She was born in Wiscasset, Maine, and about twenty years ago she married Henry C. Nason of Gorham, N. H. Of five children born to them three boys died in infancy, and a daughter of 17 and a son of 9 are still living. Mr. Nason died quite suddenly after a very brief but violent illness in September, 1881. There was an insurance upon his life, and upon this Mrs. Nason and her children lived until about a year ago, when it was exhausted.

Mrs. Nason's daughter Maud, now seventeen years old, is a young woman of quite noticeable personal charms. About a year ago Donald C. Parker, a bright, popular young man, well known in society here, began paying attentions to Miss Maud. Although both were young, Parker being only twenty-two years old, the courtship was a brief one, and in the fall they were married. The young couple began keeping house with Mrs. Nason. Everybody agrees that it was a happy household. Mr. Parker manifested genuine affection for Mrs. Nason as well as for his wife, and everything went smoothly until February last. Early in that month young Parker, who was an expert stenographer, obtained an excellent situation at a good salary in Philadelphia. He was about to start with his wife for that city when he was taken suddenly ill. He grew rapidly worse, and within three days he died in great agony.

Startling reports about the cause of the young man's death obtained circulation at once. Even the unprofessional friends of Parker who had assisted at his bedside were made suspicious by his symptoms and by other circumstances. E. L. Hatch, who was with the patient during the greater part of his sickness, says that the young man complained continually of an intense burning sensation all through his body. His thirst was insatiable, and finally he suffered from severe contractions of the limbs, that amounted almost to convulsions. Hatch says that Mrs. Nason asked him to tell Dr. Mead, the attending physician, that Don had suffered such spells when he was boarding with him several months ago. Hatch refused, because it was not true. Mrs. Nason prepared all the food taken by the sick man. He could retain none of it.

Mr. Hatch and another friend, named Nicholson, who was with Parker during a portion of his illness, were the first ones to urge the necessity for an investigation. They communicated their suspicions to the parents of Parker, and the latter at once demanded an autopsy. Mr. Hatch says that Dr. Mead opposed the request for an autopsy. He says: "Dr. Mead took me into a room locked the door, and put the key in his pocket. Then he called me to account for what he had heard I had said about him. He wanted me to understand that he held a prominent position. He added, 'You had better not carry this thing too far. I know Gov. Ripley very well, and you will lose your job at the Rutland Opera House if you do not stop this talk. Everybody knows that Parker's death was from enlargement of the heart.'"

The reports in circulation about her soon reached the ears of Mrs. Nason herself, and she at once wrote to Mr. Parker, the mother of the young man, the following remarkable note:

AT HOME, Tuesday Afternoon.

DEAR MRS. PARKER: My heart is so sad to-night I can scarcely write, but I feel that I must see Mr. Parker, and have a talk with him. I hear that he has said that my poor boy, Don, was poisoned, and that I know about it. A great many other terrible things have been said connected with it. Now, I don't believe Mr. Parker said one-half what I hear he did, but if any third-hand person has told him anything of that



Mrs. Nason.

kind and he believed it, why didn't he come to me? It seems to me perfectly ridiculous for him to believe any such thing, much more to report it. You both know very well how I loved Don, and he loved me, as he often told me. It seemed that he thought as much of me as he did of his own mother. I feel just as bad to lose him as I would my boy, and God in heaven knows I did all I could to have him get well and he said so the night he died.

Now, supposing that his medicine should have poisoned him, which I don't think for a moment it did, why should I be blamed? Supposing what he took that night when he was taken sick should be poison, why should I be to blame? Supposing if any of the physicians should give him anything through a mistake, am I to blame for it? You only stop and think for one moment what a terrible thing to say that I was to blame for Don's death. It just drives me wild, and I think now, as God is my judge, that it will drive me crazy. Ah! if poor Don was only here, if he could only speak, how quick he would say: "Never mind, ma; you are good to me."

Among other things I know that if what Don took that night was poison he never knew it. He never would take it on purpose. He was too happy with his darling wife, and it seems so hard to see my poor Maud now grieving her life away day after day. She feels her loss more to-day than ever before. Her health is all broken down. God only knows how it will end with her. I don't. Tell Mr. Parker I want to



Donald C. Parker.

see him this week; if he can come up he must. Please write.

All efforts to hush the ugly stories or to smother investigation were unavailing, for State's Attorney Kimball took hold of the case, and began a careful inquiry. Parker's body was examined, but the post-mortem did not reveal the cause of death. It showed some general internal inflammation, and slight enlargement of the liver. The stomach and a portion of other organs were sent to Prof. Witthaus, of Buffalo, for analysis. He reported the presence of arsenic in large quantities. The various steps in the investigation had consumed much time, and a positive result was not reached until April 21. On that day Mrs. Nason was arrested on the charge of murdering her son-in-law. Her case has come before Justice Bailey for examination on several days since, and a hearing was held a few days ago. There has been the most intense interest in the matter in this community, and the court room has been crowded chiefly by ladies at each sitting.

Mrs. Nason has borne the ordeal calmly, though her imprisonment is beginning to tell upon her, and she continues to steadfastly assert her innocence. Some interesting testimony has been put in. Mr. Nicholson, who is a taxidermist, said that Mrs. Nason asked him during Parker's sickness what would be the effect of poison upon the human system. He was present when Parker died, and Mrs. Nason fainted. Some physicians who were called in consultation or were present at the autopsy, gave their views. Dr. Mead, who was in charge of the case throughout, denied the statements of Mr. Hatch concerning him. When first

called to attend Parker he was suffering with pain in the stomach and vomiting. He administered a counter-irritant of potash and soda. He thought at first it was a case of indigestion. He afterward administered aconite, oxide cerium, and injections of hydrate chloral. Mrs. Nason had informed him that Parker was in the habit of taking bismuth powder. She also remarked that she wondered if a white powder Parker had taken just before he became sick had anything to do with his death. Dr. Mead refused to say whether Parker's symptoms indicated poisoning. He admitted that if sufficient arsenic was found in the body, no other conclusion would be possible.

Albert Parker, the father of Don, testified that on the evening of the autopsy he called on Mrs. Nason, and she said to him that she hoped he did not blame her for his son's death. He replied: "Mrs. Nason, I hope nothing is wrong—I hope nothing is wrong—and I only want to know that all was right. I do not know whether any one was guilty. The Lord knows. I hope not."

Deputy Sheriff Stearns said that when he arrested Mrs. Nason she exclaimed: "Why am I accused, and for what reason any more than any other person? Why not attribute it to the white powder Dr. Sanborn sent up in the night, and why not arrest him as well?"

To show motive, the State put in the fact that Mrs. Nason exhausted the proceeds of the insurance on her husband's life about a year ago, and that there was \$1,000 insurance on the life of Mr. Parker. Much more evidence the State's Attorney claims to possess which he will not use until the final trial. Meantime the other mysterious deaths referred to are being investigated. The body of her husband, buried in Gorham in September, 1881, has been disinterred. It was found in a remarkably good state of preservation, a fact in itself indicating the presence of arsenic. Portions of



A harrowing death bed.

the intestines have been sent to a chemist for analysis.

Mrs. Nason was present during the sickness and death of the young son of her sister at Gorham, about six months ago. He died under circumstances exactly like those in the case of Parker. The remains of the child have also been disinterred. They were well preserved, and portions have been sent to a chemist.

Another case is that of Mrs. C. S. De Britton, Mrs. Nason's most intimate friend, who died about a year ago in Portland. The two women visited each other frequently, and there was no known to be any falling out between them. Mrs. De Britton's sickness was very peculiar, and there were suggestions of poisoning at the time, but there seemed to be no reason for suspecting any one. Chemists are examining portions of her exhumed remains, and reports of all the analyses are expected.

The taking of evidence was finished at the adjourned hearing on May 14. The most important evidence put in was by neighbors, who testified that Mrs. Nason had threatened to kill any one who might come between her daughter Maud and herself. Subsequently she manifested jealousy of her son-in-law.

Mrs. Parker, mother of the deceased young man, testified that during his last sickness Don told her that as soon as he got well he would get away from Mrs. Nason and her domineering ways and set up a house of his own.

It was announced that further investigation of the deaths of Mr. Nason and of the young nephew of Mrs. Nason would have to be abandoned owing to the fact that an embalming fluid containing arsenic was used upon their bodies. Arguments in the case will be



The chemists at work.

made next week. Although believing in her guilt, many persons do not regard the evidence in the case thus far produced as sufficiently strong to hold the prisoner.

## HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, IN DEBILITY.

Dr. W. H. HOLCOMBE, New Orleans, La., says: "I found it an admirable remedy for debilitated state of the system, produced by the wear and tear of the nervous energies."

Newsdealers and subscription agents are particularly requested to send their name and address, on postal card, to Richard K. Fox, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

## OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



Edward Hobson, a favorite nephew of "Tom Brown" Hughes, at present engaged in American steam shipping, figures at the head of this column. "Ted" Hobson, tall, lithe and lean, used to be a famous athlete in England, and with all his family influence behind him, preferred to go to sea as a common sailor to a life of indolent idleness. Everybody who knows him likes him. A more charming companion and a brighter wit never opened a bottle or put on the mittens.

## J. J. Donovan.

This well-known Boston sporting man is portrayed on another page.

## Shellenberger.

In another column of this issue will be found a brief account of the brutal murder of Maggie Shellenberger and the finding of the coroner's jury of Otse county, Nebraska.

## Thomas F. Hughes.

This famous promoter of athletic sports is well known throughout the country, and in the smoky city, where he resides, he is one of the leaders in the political and sporting arena, and is identified with all the prominent sporting exhibitions that take place in that vicinity.

## Louis Renz.

Louis Renz, whose portrait appears in this issue, is a famous sporting man of Philadelphia, and proprietor of Renz Park, a famous sporting resort in Philadelphia, where Sullivan trained when he was to box McCaffrey at Philadelphia. Renz is very popular, and his park is the resort of all athletes.

## Peter F. Mead.

This young man has been very prominent in the working up of the Tillie Smith murder case, which has been so skillfully handled by State Detective McClahan, at Hackettstown, N. J. Mead is a student at the institution where the young girl was employed, and had the confidence of Janitor Titus, the accused.

## Frank Redie.

It's alleged that this dandy barber has skipped away from Taylor, Texas, leaving his good wife without food or clothes. He started a shop at Taylor last June, and by his smooth and gentle ways gained the confidence of the business men and all good citizens of the town. It is said they now mourn his loss to some extent. A subscription has been raised for Mrs. Redie and she has gone home to her parents in St. Louis.

## Edward F. Mallahan.

Ed. F. Mallahan, whose portrait we publish this week, was born in New Haven, Conn., March 17, 1839. In 1860 he came to New York. His many good qualities soon won for him a prominence in the ranks of our Metropolitan sports, and to-day he stands pre-eminent as an authority on the ring the world over. In 1868 he started for the Pacific Slope, where he "boomed" sports, opening a sporting house at White Pine, Nevada. Among his ring affairs was the matching of Johnny Grady, "the Connemara Ram," against Johnny McGlade, of New York. He trained and seconded Grady, who beat McGlade in thirty-four rounds, the battle being fought in John Wilson's circus tent at White Pine. Mallahan then went to San Francisco and filled an engagement at Brooks & Tour's Theatre Comique, where he sparred with Billy Dwyer, of San Francisco, who was afterward fatally stabbed by Jack Harrington, better known as Happy Jack. Mallahan, with Billy Dwyer, then succeeded Chris. Buckley and Tim McCarthy (now a State Senator) in the Snug Saloon, under Maguire's Opera House, on Washington street, San Francisco. He then went to Stockton, Cal., and opened a large sporting saloon on El Dorado street, where he flourished until July, 1872, when he returned to New York and reopened the Gem sporting saloon, corner Houston street.

After a lapse of two years he opened a saloon in West Thirtieth street. He then, with Billy Borst and James Irving, opened the famous Empire on Sixth Avenue. After making a large amount of money, Mallahan and Borst withdrew and opened the Alhambra theatre, one of the most famous resorts at that time in this city. The management of the Alhambra ended in 1882 with the death of Billy Borst. Mallahan shortly after established his present stand—the well-known wine rooms, 429 Sixth avenue. A fair and impartial referee, his services are in constant demand. Ned has at present an unknown on hand whom he is anxious to match against any man living, bar Sullivan.

Mme. Bernhardt looks upon Ellen Terry as a wonderfully fine actress, and on Mary Anderson as a wonderful y beautiful one, but lacking in those talents which her English comrade possesses.





LILA BLOW,

THE BUXOM BEAUTY WHO IS TO REPRESENT AMERICAN MAIDENHOOD IN ENGLAND IN THE PLAY OF "ADONIS."

#### Beginning Early.

For four or five years Mollie Davis and Milton Jacobs, a painter, have lived together at Indianapolis as man and wife, although unmarried. Recently Mollie, who is about thirty years old, tired of the attachment, and, as she says, "took up" with Fred, Van Elder, a seventeen-year-old boy, who works for J. S. Farrelly & Co. Jacobs grew jealous and wanted to kill the presumptuous boy. Last night he visited Mollie at her boarding house, No. 77 Davidson

street, and persuaded her to walk to the corner with him. She did so, under protest. On the way down they met Van Elder. The boy stopped as they were passing. The woman tried to get the youth to go on. As they were talking Jacobs struck at Van Elder with his fist. Van Elder drew a revolver and fired two shots, one of them grazing Jacobs' face. The police were then seen coming, and Van Elder hurriedly thrust his revolver into his pocket, thereby discharging one of the remaining cartridges, the ball from which lodged in his own leg.



J. BERESFORD HOLLIS,

THE HANDSOME YOUNG DUDE WHO IS CALLED THE KING OF THE STAGE DOOR FIENDS.

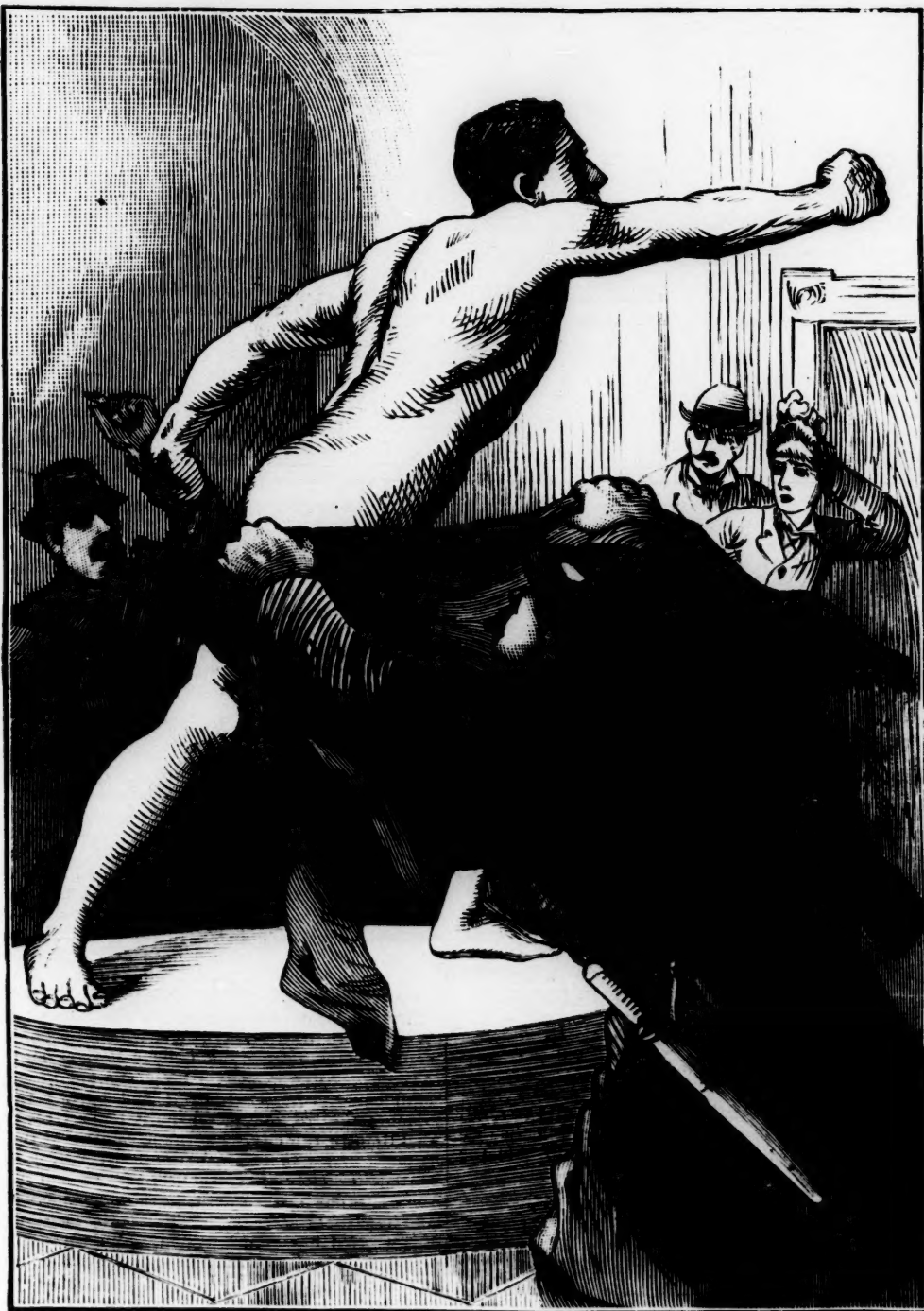
#### Lila Blow.

The charming damsel whose portrait adorns this page, is one of the belles of the "Adonis" company, lately taken to Europe by Edward E. Rice.

#### J. Beresford Hollis.

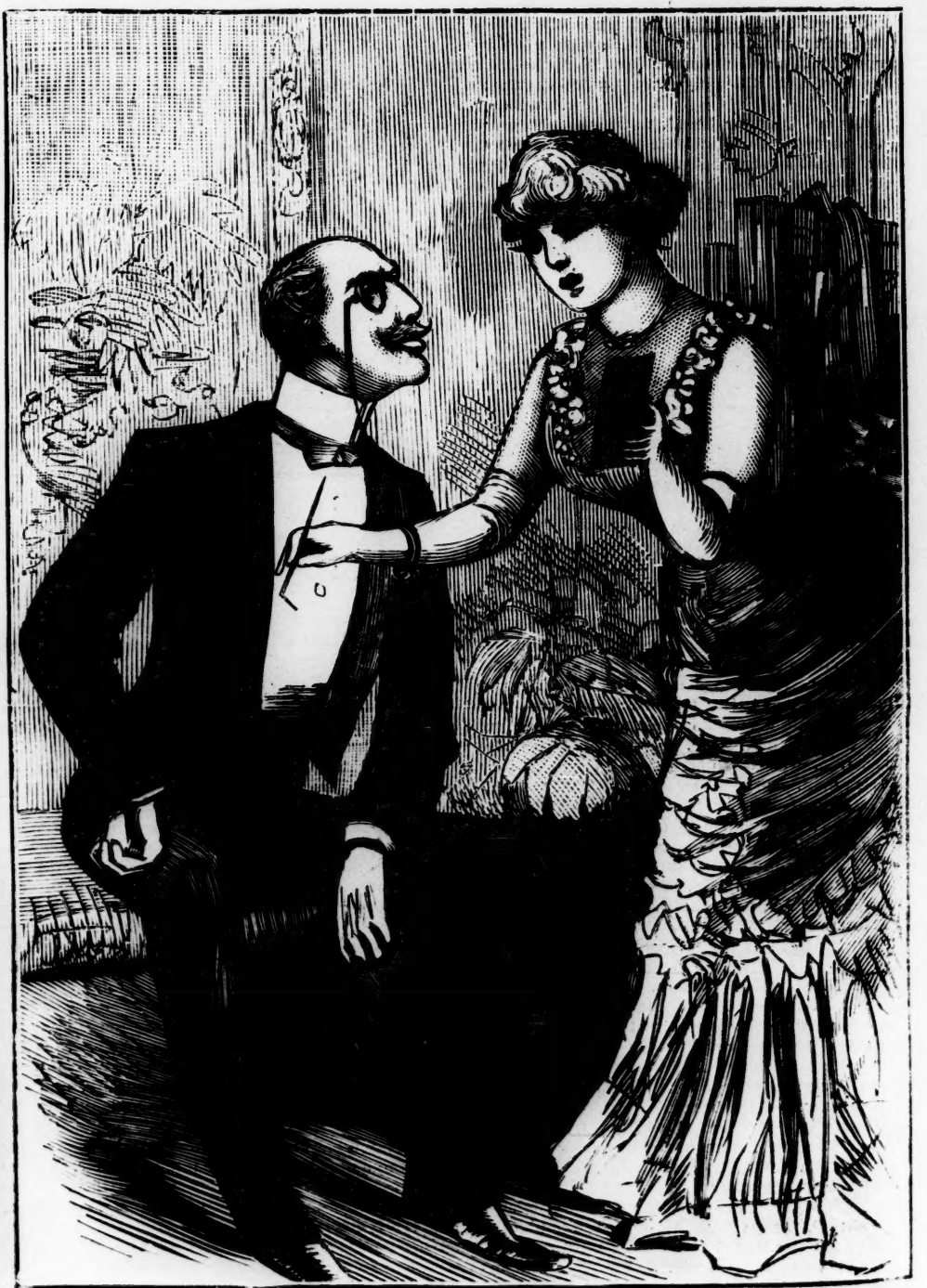
The delicate features of this gentleman, who is famous round the stage doors of theatres in which burlesques are played, are to be found on this page.

The brutality of lynching-bees has always been one of their utterly indefensible features. It remained for an Indiana mob to take the initiative in a movement which may lead to a brighter and better future in this respect. After taking out the members of a gang of murderers and general outlaws in that State the other day they were politely escorted to the court house yard and courteously allowed the privilege of picking out the particular tree on which they chose to be hanged. It was almost a leaf from chivalric French history.



HE WANTED TO BE A STATUE.

AN UNKNOWN CRANK IN A STATE OF NATURE MAKES A GREAT ARTISTIC SENSATION IN THE ROTUNDA OF THE CAPITOL, WASHINGTON, D. C.



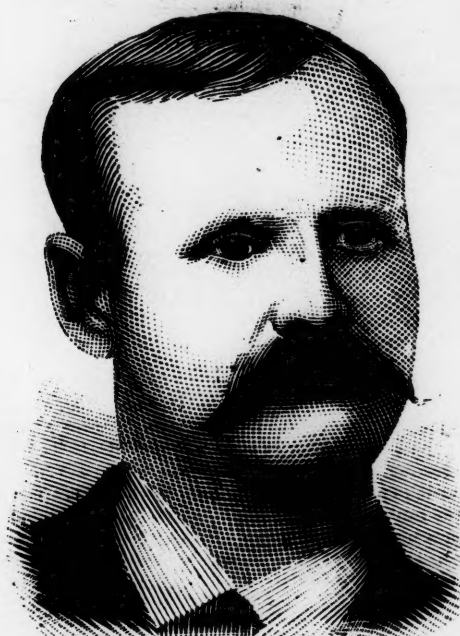
SHE PAINTED HIM RED.

HOW A MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., BELLE DECORATED THE SHIRT BOSOM OF ONE OF HER DUDE ADMIRERS WITHOUT HIS BEING AWARE THEREOF.





MAGGIE SHELLINGER,  
THE LITTLE GIRL WHO WAS BUTCHERED BY  
HER PARENTS, NEBRASKA CITY, NEB.



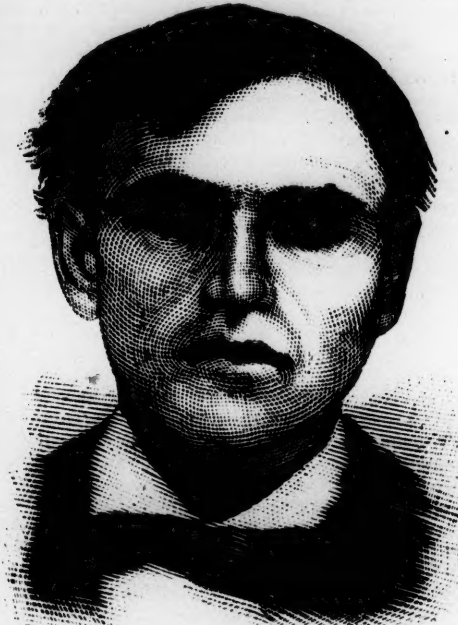
LEE SHELLINGER,  
ACCUSED WITH HIS WIFE OF MURDERING  
THEIR DAUGHTER, NEBRASKA CITY, NEB.



SHE LIKED BOYS' CLOTHES.  
PRETTY AMELIA ECKERT OF SYRACUSE, N. Y., IS SUDDENLY SEIZED WITH AN AR-  
DENT DESIRE FOR MASCULINE APPAREL.



PETER F. MEAD,  
THE STUDENT WHO IS WITNESS IN THE TIL-  
LIE SMITH MURDER, HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.



FRANK REDLE,  
A BARBER WHO DESERTED HIS WIFE AND  
MADE A CLEAN SHAVE OF TAYLOR, TEX.



A FATAL JUMP.  
DR. FREDERICK N. PALMER OF BOSTON, MASS., SPRINGS OVERBOARD FROM A  
PORTLAND STEAMER WITH HIS LITTLE GRANDSON IN HIS ARMS.



HE GAVE THEM A SCARE.  
HOW THE DETECTIVE HEADQUARTERS OF CHICAGO WAS ALARMED BY A DRUNKEN  
REPORTER'S HORSEPLAY WITH A DYNAMITE BOMB.



## THE BAD MAN!

A New Jersey ex-Senator is accused of All Sorts of Impro-prieties, and is Severely Caned by a Pretty School Teacher.

### EMSON VS. BLACKMAN.

How the Lovely Louise Squared Her Account with the Honorable Ephraim.

The queer controversy at Collier's Mills, N. J., to which the Hon. Ephraim Emson and Miss Louise Blackman, the village school teacher, are the principal parties, continues to attract unabated interest. The latest move is in the direction of a slander suit instituted by Miss Blackman against Mr. Emson. The papers have not yet been filed, but Mr. W. D. Holt, of Trenton, one of the leading lawyers of the State, told a reporter that he was under instructions from Miss Blackman to begin proceedings at once, and that the matter will be in shape to take into court by the time the next term opens, in September. The Hon. Ephraim Emson is not only an able-bodied man, but he is a man of means and importance hereabouts.

Although not a churchman himself, he went to the expense of building a modest little chapel, in which he lets the pious people of the village worship, and right next door to the church he built a school house.

Miss Blackman's statement in brief is that the Senator pursued her with improper attentions from the date of her arrival, and being repulsed set about a systematic course of slander and persecution, with the idea of driving her out of the community. Miss Blackman is an attractive and remarkably keen-witted lady, about twenty-four years old. Her parents are Quakers, and they reside in Tuckerton. For some time she taught school in Midwood, a few miles from here, and she was not only liked as a teacher, but respected for her womanly dignity of character. It was, Miss Blackman says, through the seductive influence of candy that the respectable Senator and Assemblyman first conveyed to her that he looked upon her with the eye of favor. He had working for him a young man called Ivo Reynolds, who frequently drove over from Collier's Mills to call upon Miss Blackman at Midwood, where she was teaching. Senator Emson says it isn't so, but Ivo avers that it was a frequent practice of the Senator's, when he (Ivo) started on one of these trips to Midwood, to take the most gorgeous red sticks of candy right out of one of the jars on his store shelf, where from time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary it had been gloated upon by greedy-eyed children, and direct that it be given to the pretty school teacher with the Senator's tender compliments. At last, after long solicitation on the Senator's part, so Miss Blackman says, she decided to abandon her school at Midwood and take charge of the one in the Senator's little school house at Collier's Mills. Mr. Reynolds in the meantime continued his attentions to Miss Blackman and made rather more progress than did the Senator. The Senator pre-emptorily dismissed Mr. Reynolds from his service. He did not, however, according to Miss Blackman's story, cease his attentions to her, and these attentions, she says, culminated one morning last September, when Ephraim coming to the school house before the scholars arrived, on the pretence of winding up the clock, did then and there make improper proposals, which Miss Blackman repelled with proper indignation.

"From that time," said Miss Blackman to a reporter, "Ephraim began a series of persecutions which drove me nearly wild. He circulated slanderous reports about my relations with Mr. Reynolds and about my character generally. He tried his best to get me removed from the place which for more than a year he urged me to take with a view to bettering my-



Miss Blackman.

self. He would have got me out had he been able to control the three school trustees. Some of these trustees, Judge Conover among them, had opposed my taking the school at first, but at Ephraim's insistence they consented. When, however, he wanted to throw me out, and everybody knew why he did, these very trustees who had opposed me would not hear of it. "He denies that he sent me candy, does he? He did send me candy, and not only that, but I was foolish enough to eat some of it once, and I had like to have died of dyspepsia. It was awful candy. What I did



Winding up the clock.

on the 15th of March last I did because I was nearly insane from that man's cowardly attacks on me. I could stand it no longer, and I had to do something."

What Miss Blackman did on March 15 was to give Ephraim a particularly sound thrashing with three stout oaken sticks which she had cut on Ephraim's premises for the express purpose of applying them to Ephraim's back whenever a favorable opportunity offered.

Ephraim assured the reporter that the thrashing did not hurt, and that he had no difficulty in taking one of the sticks out of little Miss Blackman's hand. Miss Blackman admitted that Ephraim did succeed in grabbing one of the rods from her hand. The other two she broke on his ample shoulders. The whipping took place in the presence of the entire Board of Trustees and several other spectators. It was at a trustee meeting, or rather a meeting for the election of trustees, and Senator Emson was on hand to get control of the Board, so it was said, in order to put Miss Blackman out. Miss Blackman had her three carefully selected whips conveniently hidden behind a map that hung on the wall, with their ends protruding just far enough to be within easy grasp. She had made up her mind, she said, that if she saw any indication of the spirit by which she believed him to be actuated, she would bring matters to a crisis at once.

"My object," said Miss Blackman to a reporter, "was to disgrace him, for he had tried his best to bring me into disgrace. One of his grounds of complaint against me was that a panel of the school house door had been kicked out, and he carefully pointed this out as he came in. This irritated me, and when later in the



She gives him a whaling.

proceedings he let out slurs and hints, all the memory of the wrong which, during month after month, he had heaped upon me, came to me and nerved my arm as I seized a whip and laid it over his back. I never enjoyed anything in my life as I did the sensation of that whip striking him, and if it cost me five times as much as it did cost me I would do it again."

What it did cost Miss Blackman was the sum of \$99 and some odd cents. Ephraim had her at once arrested on a charge of assault and battery, and he coupled with this charge that of immoral conduct. The Grand Jury refused to entertain the last charge, but Miss Blackman was held on the charge of assault. Mr. Russell Foulke of this place went her bail, and when it came to trial she promptly pleaded guilty and paid her fine of \$50, with costs of a trifle over \$40. But she had not got through her troubles yet. No sooner had the court adjourned than she was arrested again on the same charge of immoral conduct. A certain youth in the village, who is not popularly regarded himself as a moral headlight, swore that he had been witness to several immoral acts which involved Miss Blackman and the young man Reynolds, who was regarded as an aspirant for her hand. Mr. Russell Foulke again gave bail for her in the sum of \$500, and she is cited to appear for trial at the next session of court, which is in September. The charge is precisely the same as that on which the Grand Jury refused to hold her, and the evidence to support it is the same. Miss Blackman then employed the well-known lawyer whose name is mentioned above, Mr. W. D. Holt of Trenton, and will not only fight her defence to the bitter end, but will also take the offensive in the libel suit.

It is but fair to say that public sentiment, not only here but throughout the county, is almost unanimously with her. Her spirit and pluck are greatly admired, and money has been promised her, if she needs it, to carry on the war. She receives a salary of \$200 a year for teaching, but it took all her savings from this to pay up the fine which Emson's suit for assault put upon her. When she had paid this fine, and was again in the field, Ephraim took his schoolhouse away from her, and a young man was employed to take her place.

The trustees, however, stuck to her, and enabled her to get the use of a parlor in a private house.

#### Father and Daughter Crazy.

An elderly man, with iron-gray hair, walked into the Gault House at Clinton and Madison streets, Chicago, at nine o'clock the evening of May 15. He carried a black satchel in his left hand, and was accompanied by a slender, fallow-faced woman. Both were neatly dressed. The man opened the register lying upon the clerk's desk, and wrote these words in a nervous hand: "A. S. Hayden and daughter, New York city."

The couple were assigned to a front room on the second floor. At eleven o'clock the annunciator in the office jingled violently. The porter hastened to the room occupied by Mr. Hayden, and found the latter in a state of wild alarm.

"Give me a quiet room," he cried, swinging his arms in the air. "This room is too noisy, and, besides, somebody is trying to get into the window."

The porter assured him that there was nobody at the window, but Hayden insisted on being assigned to another room. A suite on the third floor was then prepared for the couple, and the luggage removed there. At about midnight the clerk was aroused by an alarm from Hayden's room. The porter was sent to the apartment, where he found Hayden cavorting about the room like a madman, and his daughter twitching and swaying as though suffering intense bodily pain. Both were partially disrobed.

"He's trying to get into the window," screamed the man, shaking his finger at the curtain. "He's out on the veranda now."

Then he whirled around, disclosing to the frightened porter a big revolver, which was about ready to fall out of his hip pocket. The porter ran down stairs and summoned the night clerk. When the clerk reached



She is arrested.

the room he found Mr. Hayden with his head wrapped up in white cloths. There was a towel around his neck, and his jaws were held close together by a cloth, which was tied on top of his head.

"There's a burglar coming over the transom now!" he cried, his eyes assuming abnormal proportions.

The clerk looked at the daughter, who was twitching and shaking in her night dress, and concluded that they were both crazy. After assuring them that nobody was trying to break into the room, the clerk returned to his post.

They were afterward taken to the county hospital. Hayden says that he is a physician. In his satchel were found a fine assortment of surgical instruments.

Four weeks ago burglars entered Mr. Hayden's house in New York City. The daughter, who is of nervous temperament, was so badly frightened that she soon fell a victim to St. Vitus dance. The father, thinking that a change of scene would prove beneficial, purchased tickets for the West. Since their arrival in Chicago Mr. Hayden has been his daughter's sole attendant, and it is thought his reason has been overthrown owing to the fatigue incident to his tireless vigils. Miss Hayden is 19 years old. She says her father is a chemist.

#### Miss Davis's Strange Lover.

The Sacramento Bee tells of a strange assault on Miss Mary Davis in Rocklin. In the early morning Mrs. Davis heard a noise in her daughter's room, entered, and found her lying across the bed, face down and body uncovered. She was unconscious. Her right hand was tied to her side and a rope around her neck was tied in two knots. Miss Davis, upon regaining consciousness, related all that she could remember as to the circumstances. She said that, upon waking, she saw a man in the room. She was frightened and could not speak. The man had a candle and a tin can in his hand. He was middle aged, of medium height, had a long beard, and was of dark complexion. In the bed was found a stone six inches long and three inches wide; also a bottle, the contents of which the correspondent tested, and found to be a mixture of whiskey



Two of a kind.

and laudanum. There was also found a teaspoon and powder, some of which had been used.

The Davis family came to Rocklin from Forest Hill, a year ago. Two or three weeks ago Mrs. Davis



The Unexpected Visitor.

found in the parlor, on the floor, a box of candy. On opening the box she found a letter. In the letter was: "MY DEAR MARY ANN: Since you left San Joaquin I have been following you ever since, as I love you dearly. C. I. E."

The above is all that could be learned, except that the ring, locket and chain were shown to Sheriff Huntley and the correspondent. The affair seems to be a mystery to every one.

#### A Salvation Army Scandal.

Capt. Annie Holmes of Paterson and the Salvation Army in Portsmouth, Ohio, are in a peck of trouble, precipitated by the cruel cowhiding of the handsome lady captain by a female soldier. A short time ago the dissensions in their ranks were of so grave a nature that the officers in charge were transferred to another department, and Capt. Annie Holmes of Paterson and Lieut. Alice Adams of Middleport were sent to Portsmouth. Capt. Holmes is an exceedingly pretty and intelligent lassie, and gave great strength to the cause. Last Monday night she ordered that the soldiers all take their places on the platform, directing that those who did not would be mustered out. Mrs. Frank Radford, who had become jealous of the interesting captain, refused, and raised a rumpus because her husband left her side and took his place in the ranks. Next day she sent a note to the captain, requesting her to come to her house, declaring that she had separated her from her husband. The captain, accompanied by the lieutenant, went this afternoon, thinking it her duty to conciliate the two and declare her innocence. No sooner had she entered the room than Mrs. Radford, a very muscular woman, sprang



Capt. Holmes gets warmed up.

upon her with a cowhide. The captain, offering no resistance, backed out to the gate, showering her blessings upon her assailant, who kept up inflicting a furious punishment, cutting the blood from the girl's back and shoulders at every lash, and only desisted when they had reached the street.

#### SHE LIKES BOYS' CLOTHES.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Pretty Amelia Eckert, who has been masquerading in boys' clothes since she robbed her employer, Adam Dresse, in Syracuse, on May 3, told Detective Sergeants Liston and Hogan a long ghost story as she walked with them to Jefferson Market the other day. "On the morning of May 3," she said, "I got up at 6 o'clock and noticed that Mr. Dresse's gold watch was missing from his vest and that a Masonic ring and some silverware had been taken from the closet. I was afraid I would be suspected, and I ran away."

She said she had walked down Genesee street to the woods on the outskirts of the city, and there met an old woman to whom she told her story. The old woman promptly opened a bundle and gave her a suit of boys' clothes. Later she met the same old woman at the Syracuse depot, and the woman bought her a ticket for New York, and gave her three \$20 bills and another suit of clothes in a satchel and the gold spectacles she had worn on her way here. "I went to Riverside Park when I got here," she added, "burned the first suit there and put on the other one. Then I hired a room at 330 East Thirty-fifth street, and have not been out of town since. I bought two real nice suits and a pretty pearl gray overcoat in Baxter street and I like the boy's rig very well. Then I sauntered up First avenue, I think, and being a man for the time being I bought a pistol for \$1.50 and two boxes of cartridges for fifty cents. I bought a lawn tennis shirt and a white shirt. Two days after I got here I went to my aunt's, and I have been there ever since."

She declined to talk about Andrew Craft, the young man who drives a brewer's wagon, and who, it is said, although he is a married man, was engaged to be married to her. Amelia was committed for trial and Craft was discharged.



## A SAD STORY.

The Horrible Secret Revealed  
by the Death from Malprac-  
tice of a Popular Boston  
Church Singer.

### ELLA ABBOTT'S FATE.

How the Mysterious Crime of an Un-  
known Scoundrel Spread Wonder  
and Woe in all Directions.

Miss Ella M. Abbott, the vocalist and music teacher, died in her apartments in Hotel Pelham two weeks ago Saturday, after an illness of six days. Her death, it is claimed, was the result of malpractice, and the developments in the case made by the press caused not a little excitement among her large circle of acquaintances, and especially the parishioners of the Arlington Street Congregational Church, of which she was a member. She held the position of leading soprano in the choir, for which service she received \$1,000 per year. Her acquaintances in the Back bay were not a few, and she had many pupils from among the first families of the city.

Miss Abbott had always borne a very high reputation, and was considered exemplary in character in every way. For twelve years she had been connected with the Arlington Street Church, and there never was even a whisper heard against her good name. She came and went, and attended to her duties in the choir, and always appeared to desire to devote her time to her music lessons and her pupils. She seemed to have no desire to be cultivated by men, and it was very seldom that gentlemen called on her at her room. When they did, it was on business touching her profession, apparently. She had a very considerable practical knowledge of the world, those who knew her best affirm, but she was inclined to be very confiding.

About six weeks ago she was taken ill, but recovered in a day or two and resumed her duties. Three weeks ago yesterday she complained to a friend who was visiting her that she felt very badly, and that evening she became very much worse. She was alone in her room at the time, and tried to call people who live in the suite opposite her after she had managed to reach the door. The people heard the noise of a fall and went to her assistance. They carried her to her bed and sent for Dr. Garland of the Hotel Aubrey, who had been her physician for ten years. The next day Dr. Garland discovered that her condition was the result of malpractice, and took into his confidence the assistant medical examiner, Dr. George Stedman. They found, it is said, that Miss Abbott had been in a delicate condition for three months. She refused to divulge who betrayed her and who performed the malpractice, and died carrying her secret with her, so far as is known at the present writing. The cause of her death was made known to one or two of her personal friends, with injunction of strictest secrecy. One object of this was to avoid embarrassment at the funeral, which was to take place in the church. Accordingly the attending physicians certified that the cause of death was peritonitis; but, at the same time, to conform to the requirements of the law in such cases, Medical Examiner Draper and Assistant District Attorney Dacey were notified. To conform to the law an autopsy must be held. It is said to have been suggested that this could be done as well after the funeral as before, and by so doing there would not be as much danger of its being known. Medical Examiner Draper and the government attorney consented, and so the funeral took place as proposed, the congregation little dreaming of the secret withheld from them. The funeral took place on the Tuesday following the demise of Miss Abbott. The music was by the choir in which Miss Abbott had sung so long. Never before did the choir more feelingly interpret the solemn funeral chant. The body was enclosed in a serge cloth coffin, and was arrayed in a beautiful white satin dress. After a few words in eulogy the body was taken to Mt. Hope cemetery, and there it was supposed to remain, except by those in the secret. The cause of these facts being made public was probably the report which was circulated a few days since, in effect that the body had been stolen.

It was said that on the night following the burial the grave had been opened, the coffin broken into and the body carried away. Many theories as to the motives for this sacrilege were discussed. Miss Abbott was a trifle below the ordinary height of women, of good figure, plump and well proportioned. That the body had been "snatched" for scientific purposes was thought most probable. Some of the women who heard of the abduction of the body thought that the motive must have been robbery of the corpse of the valuable jewels and the very costly satin dress with its jet skirt in which the body was robed for burial. The matter was discussed within a limited circle. This led some of her friends to make inquiries, and they discovered facts which astonished them, and they expressed a strong desire to have the matter probed to the bottom. They were then informed that the case had been for a week the subject of careful consideration at the hands of the city authorities, and that the investigation had been carried on as secretly as possible, pending the development of sufficient evidence to bring the guilty men to justice.

On the evening of the funeral of Miss Abbott her grave was opened and the body was exhumed and taken by Undertaker Lewis Jones to the City Hospital morgue. There an autopsy was made by Medical Examiner Draper on the following morning, Wednesday, April 28, with Drs. Stedman and Garland in attendance. The body was on the same afternoon taken back to the cemetery and reburied. The exhuming of the body appears to have furnished the basis of the report that it had been stolen. The report appears to have been started by a couple of grave diggers who found the grave open in the morning after its exhumation, without knowing why it had been taken up.

Such are the main circumstances of the death of Miss Abbott. During the past week all the evidence in the possession of the doctors in the case has been

heard at a private inquest held by Judge Parmenter. Medical Examiner Draper presented the result of the autopsy, and said that death was the result of "acute general peritonitis, consequent upon an operation produced by instrumental means." The other evidence furnished them no light upon the identity of the guilty parties, and Judge Parmenter still reserves his decision, with a possibility of reopening the hearing, which, he hopes, may lead to indictment of the betrayer and the "physician" in the case. So far as could be learned up to the time of writing, Miss Abbott did not disclose the name of the man who betrayed her, but it is believed that she did make a remark which may tend to the detection of the wanted man. Miss Nanna P. Skoog, pupil of Miss Abbott, was with her during the last three days of her illness. She claims that the dying woman did not so much as hint the true cause of her condition. The detectives at headquarters are at work on the case, and preserve not a little reticence in regard to it. The working out of the problem will be awaited with considerable interest by Miss Abbott's friends and acquaintances. It can be said that the eye that never closes is on two men, each of whom is said to be suspected of being the betrayer of Miss Abbott, but it is doubtful if the slight clew now held will lead to anything tangible.

Miss Abbott was in her thirty-sixth year. She was born in Dexter, Me., where her mother was also born. Her father was Dr. Joshua Abbott, a native and prominent physician of Andover. The father died some years since, and the mother, with her five daughters, moved to Boston. Two of the girls married well, and now reside in Florida, and two others are married and settled in Cincinnati, O. After the father's death the mother had hard work to get along, but succeeded with the aid of the girls. Ella, even in childhood, developed those traits which mark inherent musical genius, and as she advanced in years it was determined she should receive a careful musical training. Mrs. Abbott saved enough to send Ella to the school of music, then under the direction of Dr. Guilmette. This was eighteen years ago, and the doctor was looked upon as one of the great musical masters. Under his training, Ella developed a rich soprano voice, and made rapid advancement, and after four years' study was graduated, a most accomplished soloist. To add to her other accomplishments, she became proficient in Italian, German and French, in which she could speak or sing almost as fluently as in her native tongue. After graduation she sang in several concerts in public, and soon won a place in the front rank of sopranos. Some twelve years ago she became connected with the Arlington Street Church choir as leading soprano, and her salary has been steadily advanced, until she received \$1,000 a year.

She was once engaged to a musician, which engagement she broke because he was an excessive drinker. Five years ago she told a personal friend he tried to ruin her. A prominent business man sometimes visited her, ostensibly to discuss music, and one or two others sometimes called on her, but their visits were not at all frequent. While without a peer as a tutor and soprano singer in church music and concert in that section of the country, she still had ambition to study under some of the masters of the old country. Last year, therefore, she spent some five months in England and Italy, and satisfied her inclination in that direction. While in London she took a course from the greatest of all teachers, Prof. Randegger, and then took a short course at the Academy in Paris. While in Paris she purchased several elegant and costly dresses from Worth for concerts, and since her return home had been looking forward to a happy time.

### JACK DEMPSEY HAS SOME FUN.

He and Denny Costigan Knock Out a Dozen Williamsburgh Anarchists.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Jack Dempsey and Denny Costigan witnessed the fight between Jack Fogarty and Joe Ellingsworth on Monday night, May 3, after which they started out to have a little fun. Costigan, who lives in New York, accompanied Dempsey to Williamsburgh, and they dropped into the barroom of the Metropolitan Hotel, at the corner of Grand and First streets, at 3 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday. Dempsey lives only a short distance from the hotel, and was well known there, and so was Costigan. The blinds were drawn, and about a dozen socialistic sugar house strikers and a "longshoreman" named Jimmy Glynn, otherwise known as Jersey Glynn, were drinking beer at the bar. Dempsey stepped up to the bar and called for a drink.

"Come up, all of you," he said, addressing the socialists, "and have a drink with me." The socialists had been discussing their grievances between their rounds of beer, and were in no pleasant mood. They rather resented Dempsey's free-and-easy manner, and looked with suspicion upon him and his well-dressed companion. Dempsey, who was in a particularly good humor, thought he would have a little fun at the expense of Costigan, and, turning to the socialists, said:

"Now, gentlemen, although we may differ in our opinions we might just as well be friends. My friend here (turning to Costigan) is a son-in-law of Vanderbilt, but—"

He did not get a chance to finish his sentence, for a burly Socialist who was standing near aimed a tremendous blow at him. Dempsey dodged in time to avoid it.

"Why, you wouldn't hit me, would you?" he said, in a provokingly cool manner, smiling and pointing his finger at the angry man.

The latter struck at Dempsey again, this time with both hands, one blow catching Dempsey on the left cheek. Costigan and several strikers tried to interfere, but Dempsey now had his blood up, and sallied into the angry Socialist in a way that astonished him.

In a moment there was an uproar in the room and all the strikers, swearing in Polish, Bohemian and English, threw themselves on Dempsey and tried to annihilate him. At least a dozen of them were on him at one time. Dempsey clung grimly to the man who had started the fight, and every time he got one of his long arms free he struck him a blow that made his bones rattle. The crowd was getting to be too much for Dempsey, though, and Costigan, who was working at them with tremendous energy, was about to give up in despair, when a lucky thought struck him and he rushed to the lunch counter. He soon returned with a heavy cracker bowl. With this he made a dash into the middle of the fighting mass and brought the bowl down upon the luckless Anarchists with smashing effect. In less than a minute half of them were on the floor.

Dempsey regained his feet, and still intent upon knocking out the originator of the fight, hammered

him all around the barroom until he finally escaped out of the door. Costigan continued using his cracker bowl until, as those who tell the story best assert, the whole dozen were stretched on the floor. Johann Braun, one of the men, was struck by a fragment of the bowl and cut from behind one ear downward and bled around his neck. He bled so profusely that Costigan became frightened. A carriage was called and Braun was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital.

Dempsey and Costigan, very much scared, separated, and each started for home. Such of the Socialists as had been knocked senseless were brought to with water, and were then put out. Glynn, who fought on the Dempsey side, was knocked senseless by some of the Socialists. On the next night, while Dempsey was entertaining members of the Full Moon Social Club, twenty-five Socialists gathered in front of the saloon. They indulged in much threatening language, but went no further.

### A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Oak Park, Chicago, Ill., was treated to a ghastly sensation the other morning by the discovery in a field near by of nine boxes, the contents of which were the putrefying remains of human persons.

Half a mile south of the Northwestern railroad tracks is the extension of Madison street. It is the dividing line between Proviso and Cicero townships. Three of the corners are unoccupied, while on one is the saloon of Henry Fippinger.

There were nine boxes which had been used as packing cases for soap and candles. They lay in a somewhat irregular row. Each had been broken open. Some lay on their sides and others were completely overturned. In each was the festering body or bodies of human beings.

A cursory examination showed plainly that they were the remains of at least one woman and two infants. One box was in about the center of the row and overturned exposed what looked to be the body of an adult, and it appeared to have been jammed into the soap box. Close to it was the arm of an adult with the flesh still adhering, while six inches away was another arm which was dried and brown. Covering a mass of awful-looking flesh was a woman's apron of linen, nicely embroidered about the edges. Near this was a long braid of dark brown hair. Twenty feet away was a mass of the same colored hair.

Further investigation brought out ghastly sights to view. In a starch box, which lay at the north end of the row, was the body of an infant. Its skull stuck up out of the box and the back of it showed that it had either been split open or saved. Then the box at the south end was looked into. Out of this protruded the body of another babe. The remains seemed to be intact and the features were plainly visible. The body was wrapped in clothes and around the neck was a heavy piece of twine.

The other boxes contained all sorts of pieces and bits of flesh and bones, most of it being an indescribable mass of flesh. A curious feature of the case is that in one of the boxes is a broken piece of window glass, in another a glass fruit jar, and in another several broken pieces of a pitcher.

A noticeable object was the body of a dead dog with feet turned up in the air and partly decomposed, though not so badly as the human remains.

### A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

When the B. & M. train from the East reached Lincoln, Neb., recently, a woman, who could not speak a word of English, and hence had great difficulty in making herself understood, created a sensation by her frantic outcries. She finally made the trainmen understand that she had lost a child, and, what was worse, that it had fallen from the train. Supt. Thompson immediately ordered an engine to go back, and the conductor and a brakeman went with it. They had gone about six miles when the section men at that point told them that a farmer named Sherman had seen the child fall from a window, and had picked it up and taken it to his house, about a mile away. The child was somewhat bruised, but not seriously injured. As the train was running at the usual speed when the child fell from the window, its escape is little less than miraculous. The reason it was not discovered sooner that the child had fallen from the cars was that it was thought lost somewhere on the train.

### A GOOD INVESTMENT.

The Luck of Three Citizens Who Invested Two Dollars in the Louisiana State Lottery Drawing and Got Back \$30,000.

Yesterday at noon there entered the office of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, on St. Charles street, Mr. Ernest Antz, of No. 321 Baronne street, and Mr. Thomas McMahon, grocer, at the corner of Baronne and Felicite streets. The object of their visit was to collect \$15,000, or one-fifth of the first capital prize of \$75,000 in the drawing of last Tuesday. Mr. Antz presented a one-fifth ticket, No. 25,244, and received from the company a check on the New Orleans National Bank for \$15,000. While this check was being made out a representative of the *Picayune* had a talk with the visitors. Their good luck did not appear to excite them in the least, and they spoke of the matter in a sensible manner. Mr. McMahon has been keeping a grocery at the corner of Baronne and Felicite streets for 15 years or more. He has a family to support, and business has been so dull lately that he was becoming financially involved. "This unexpected fortune," he said, "will set me on my feet again, and enable me to straighten out all my affairs satisfactorily." Mr. Antz is a well-known and popular young man, an engraver by trade, and an expert in that line. He resides at No. 321 Baronne street, with his mother and brother, Henry A. Antz. Last Monday Mr. Antz purchased for \$1 the one-fifth ticket, and Mr. McMahon took part of the ticket. Both had been in the habit, for years past, of investing in the Louisiana State Lottery drawings. Mr. Antz has won small prizes on several occasions, but Mr. McMahon was not so lucky. He is, however, fully satisfied with the issue of the last drawing. These fortunate men will make good use of their money, and not fritter it away in dissipation, as they are steady and industrious citizens. Scarcely had Messrs. Antz and McMahon withdrawn than stepped Mr. John Daste, a saloon-keeper, at the corner of Clara and Callopie streets, who held another fifth of the capital prize, and was also paid the sum of \$15,000. —*New Orleans (La.) Picayune*, April 15.

## JACK DEMPSEY.

The Full and Truthful History of a  
Wonderful Pugilist's Professional  
Development.

### A ROMANCE OF THE RING.

After the match was made great interest was manifested in the affair, owing to the large amount of stakes and the fact that Dempsey had so many admirers. Al Powers trained Dempsey and put him through a severe course of training. Dacey had fought Harry Gilmore an obstinate battle, and although the Canadian had conquered him, many supposed he would make Dempsey lower his colors. The men with their backers met at the POLICE GAZETTE office on March 3, 1884, to arrange the details for the mill and find out who Richard K. Fox would appoint to fill the position of referee. Frank Stevenson and Wm. E. Harding were appointed to fill that position, the former being a substitute in case the latter was unable to attend. On March 6 the battle was fought at Campbell's Hotel, Coney Island. A large crowd of sporting men were present, and the betting on the result was \$100 to \$80. Dacey being the favorite. Dempsey weighed 130 pounds, Dacey being fully 10 pounds heavier.

Billy Dacey jumped nimbly over the ropes at 2:55 A. M., and took a chair in the northwest corner. He was followed by his seconds, George Fulljames and Slim Driscoll. Dempsey entered the ring at 3:15. Dempsey was attended by Dan Dougherty and Frank White. After a referee had been selected and all being ready for the mill, time was called.

ROUND 1.—Dacey, when he put up his hands, reminded one very much of Jem Murray. Dempsey, on the contrary, was easy in his movements. After sparring for some time Dacey led at the body, but was short. Dempsey then tried at the head, and they got to in-fighting and clutching at once. On breaking away, Dacey got his right on the cheek, and Dempsey got home a good one on the throat. This nettled Dacey, who dashed in and landed a smashing blow on Dempsey's forehead, but the latter twisted Dacey off and he fell in Dempsey's corner. There was a good deal of grabbing and holding at the close of this round, and when time was called there was little to choose between the men.

2.—Dempsey's forehead was flushed and swollen when he stood up for the second round. Dempsey led off with the left at the body without a return. Dacey then ran in and a succession of hugging matches took place. A number of sharp rallies followed, in one of which Dacey fell, but, jumping to his feet, at once resumed hostilities, and they were fighting fast when time was called.

3.—Both came up blowing from the effects of the last fighting. Dempsey, after a good deal of sparring, led with the left, getting home on the chest. Dacey ran in, but was met full on the nose with a warm left-hander, which steadied him. On breaking away they sparred for wind to the end of the round. An even bet of \$25 was here made, and the offer of the backer of Dacey to lay another \$50 failed to meet with a response.

4.—Dempsey was slow in responding to the time-keeper's call, and Dacey, after a few passes, went in to fight his man. Dempsey's replies were weak, and his blows lacked force, so that the Greenpointers' friends were jubilant at the prospect of speedy victory, and offered odds of \$50 to \$200 on Dacey.

5.—Dempsey kept away from his man as well as possible, as he was still weak, and Dacey was unable to get in any hard blows. In a rally in Dempsey's corner Dacey fell heavily, with Dempsey on top. This shook Dacey very much, and the tide of battle at once took a turn. Dempsey forced the fighting and dashed in left and right, the latter drawing first blood from Dacey's mouth. Dacey clinched and held Dempsey at every opportunity, and Dempsey had a lot the best of the fighting.

6.—Dempsey showed a slight cut on the cheek bone, under the left eye, and blood was also trickling from a wound on the side of Dacey's nose as they stepped forward. Dempsey did all the leading off in this round, and after he had visited Dacey's neck, ribs and mouth with his right, he got in a right-hander on the ear which sounded above the shouts of the excited spectators. Dacey's ear was split, and began to bleed freely.

7.—Both wanted more time, and began with a long sparring bout. Dacey at last commenced by trying with the right at the stomach, but was short, and immediately dashed in to a clinch. After breaking away, Dempsey delivered his left on the ribs, and the men got to close quarters. Dempsey now fell off weak, and Dacey tried his best to wind him up, fighting him for all he was worth till they were stopped.

8.—Dacey ran up to the scratch as it is to dispose of his opponent at once, but then began sparring. A long shot with the left by Dempsey landed lightly on Dacey's chin, and the former, boring in, was well met by Dacey with both hands. Dacey then landed a stinging left hander on the stomach, and Dempsey, rushing to close quarters, fought Dacey down in the corner. Dacey from this on did the better work, and when time was called he was fighting Dempsey in the latter's corner.

9.—Dempsey was again slow in coming up to the scratch, but he was the first to make play with his left on the chin. He then jumped in, delivered a sounder on Dacey's jaw with his left and got back without a return. After a couple of rallies Dacey tried with his left, but was hotly countered on the mouth, the blow completely staggering him. From that time to the end of the round Dempsey landed blow after blow on Dacey's bleeding mouth, following him all over the ring and doing as he pleased with his man, whose replies were most feeble. At the call of time Dacey was taken to his corner, and then pulling off his gloves told his seconds he had had enough and would fight no more. Fulljames went across and told Dempsey, who at once came over and shook hands with Dacey. The men had then been in the ring 35 minutes 45 seconds from the first call of time.

After the fight Dempsey ran home, being afraid of being arrested. He had several bruises on his face, and his left eye was in mourning, but he was not badly punished. Dacey, as soon as the fight was over kept on his fighting rig, and rode home in a light wagon. He was badly punished, his nose being swelled, and many claimed broken.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]





A HIDEOUS DISCOVERY.

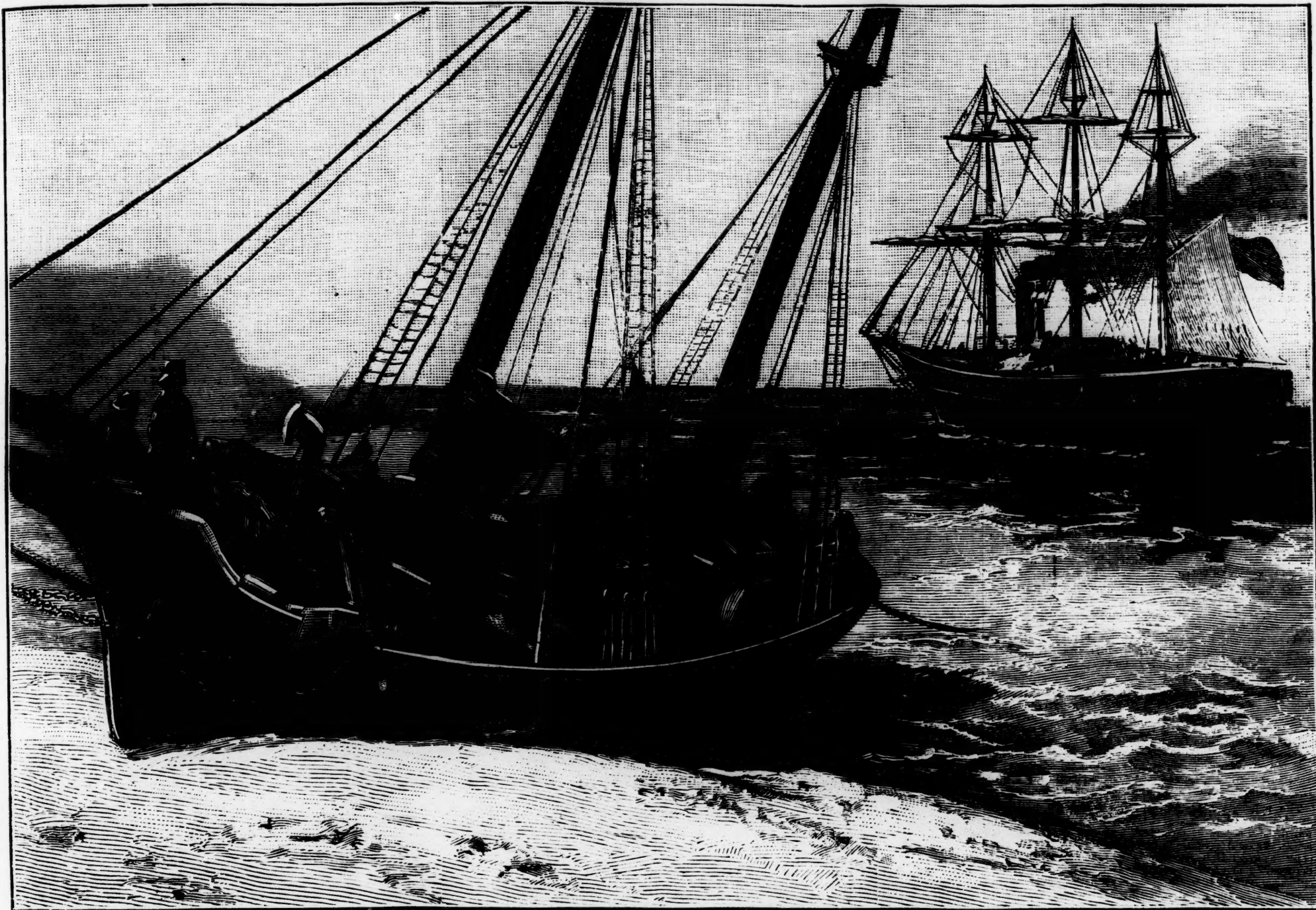
NINE SOAP BOXES CONTAINING MANGLED HUMAN REMAINS ARE FOUND IN A VACANT LOT NEAR OAK PARK, CHICAGO, ILL.



THE BOSS ANARCHIST.

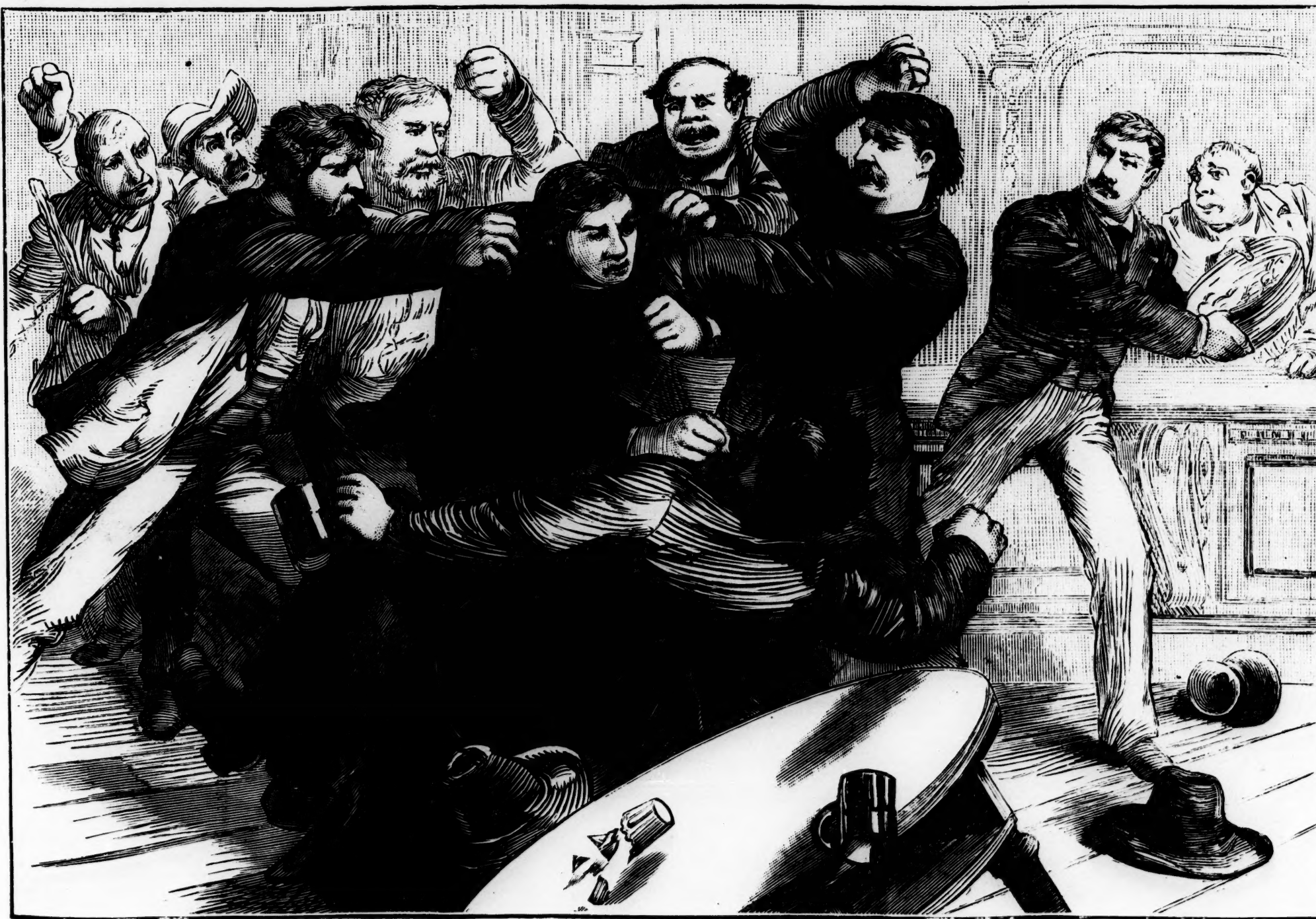
HERR MOST, THE BLOODTHIRSTY PROPHET OF BEER-SODDEN SOCIALISM, IS ARRESTED BY INSPECTOR BYRNES WHILE HIDING UNDER HIS SWEETHEART'S BED.





CAPTURED BY CANADIANS.

THE AMERICAN FISHING SCHOONER ADAMS IS SEIZED BY THE DOMINION STEAMER LANDSDOWNE FOR AN ALLEGED VIOLATION OF THE FISHERY LAWS.



THEY KNOCKED OUT THE ANARCHISTS.

JACK DEMPSEY AND DENNY COSTIGAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH A PARCEL OF RAMPANT DUTCHMEN IN A WILLIAMSBURGH HOTEL.



## PUGILISTIC NEWS.

## A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell are to box eight rounds, Queensberry rules, at Chicago, on June 14.

Paddy Kerrigan and Young Shea of South Boston will fight five rounds for \$150 in a South End club room in a few weeks.

Thomas Houlihan, the well known pugilist, has opened a sporting saloon at 64 Main st., Meriden, Conn., and christened it the Police Gazette Shades.

Bill Armstrong, of Ashland, Wis., is eager to match Eddy Shay, who on April 12 whipped Mike Darmodey at Ashland, Wis., in 7 minutes, against Paty Cardiff.

Pat Brennan, who is known as the "Terror" of East New York, on May 17 was awarded a four-round contest at Prof. John Clark's Olympic Theatre, Philadelphia, by defeating "Billion" Jack.

Harry Morgan, 124 pounds, and Bill Williams, 140 pounds, fought for a purse near London, Eng., April 20, a punishing battle of 32 rounds, occupying an hour and thirty-two minutes, ending in a draw.

Articles of agreement between Pete McCoy and John P. Clev of Colorado, for an eight-round small glove fight, Marquis of Queensberry rules, were signed at Chicago, May 15. The contest will take place in that city on June 25.

Jack Ashton and Billy Madden desire through this paper to thank Harry Maynard for the gold medal he offered for Ashton and Collier to contend for. The medal was handed to Ashton by Richard K. Fox the day Harry Maynard left for San Francisco.

At Memphis on May 7, there was a glove fight between Dick Cummings and James Conley of Boston. They fought four 3-minute rounds. During the four rounds Conley adopted the Tug Wilson plan of hugging instead of fighting. It was very plain to the audience that Cummings could easily stop him if Conley would have stood up and fought. John Boyd was referee.

The Toronto "Mail" says: "Mr. John L. Sullivan dropped into the Chicago Police Headquarters on Wednesday night and expressed a desire to see the four arrested anarchists. His request was at once granted, and, after walking slowly by the cells and looking closely at the prisoners, he turned to the admiring policemen who surrounded him and remarked: 'Well, is them the fellows that's bin killin' everybody? I'd like to take a contract to lick de hull party.'"

A desperate glove contest was fought near Milwaukee, Wis., on May 15. The principals were John Dyer, the local colored champion, and Burr Hawkins, of Chicago. The latter is an old-time ring-fighter, and has won many battles. On the other hand, Dyer's experience is confined to local "scraps," and this fact rendered Hawkins the favorite among the betting men. Nine rounds were fought with skin gloves, and the fight resulted in a victory for Dyer. A purse was taken up for the defeated man, who looked a fit subject for the hospital as he was helped from the ring.

The prize fight at Attica, Ill., on May 15, between Johnnie Stevens, of this city, and Dave Hill (colored) of Attica, was declared a draw by the referee after two rounds had been fought. The mill took place in the opera house. A large number of persons from this city, mostly sporting men, were spectators of the fight, all of whom speak highly of their treatment by the citizens of Attica. It was the opinion of all who were present at the mill that Stevens had his man whipped even before the end of the first round, and that Hill is no match for him. Stevens' weight is 154 pounds and Hill's 168½ pounds.

J. D. Hayes of Ithaca, Conley's backer, writes: "I still retain the most implicit confidence in Conley's ability, and I am willing to back him to fight Ashton for \$1,000 a side or upward, London prize ring rules, with small kid gloves or bare knuckles, in any part of America outside of the State of New York, and the \$100 forfeit which I deposited some time since with Richard K. Fox will remain as an earnest of my good faith in making this challenge. All that Ashton or his backer, Billy Madden, has to do is to cover this forfeit and notify me at any time and I will meet them at the Police Gazette office and arrange all preliminaries."

The Burns and Wheatley hard-glove fight for \$500 a side and gate money, \$175, took place at Ben Loeb's concert hall, Leadville, Col., on May 2. Dudley Rilla was referee; Tom Dennison and James Burke timekeepers; H. Harrison and Tom Charleston seconds for Burns; Jack Cunningham and Jack Jones seconds for Wheatley. The rules governing the fight were the "Police Gazette" revised Queensberry rules. The men fought hard throughout the fight, which lasted through 12 rounds, when the referee declared Wheatley the winner. Burns having struck him while he was lying on the ropes. The Burns party do not want the stakes given up, but are willing to make a fresh match for double the amount.

Harry Webb called at the "Police Gazette" office and left the following challenge:

New York, May 17, 1886.  
I am ready to match Dick Collier, of Leicester, Eng., who recently fought Jack Ashton, to box from 4 to 8 rounds, "Police Gazette" rules, either Jack Ashton, E. P. Mallan's Unknown, Mervine Thompson, Pat Killen, Denny Killen, or any man in America, bar John L. Sullivan, the winner to take all the net gate receipts. The expenses to be paid, share and share alike, before the contest takes place. The match to be decided two or three weeks from signing articles in New York, Chicago or Philadelphia, Richard K. Fox to appoint the referee. Ashton or his backer, or any of the above pugilists or their representatives can arrange a match at the Police Gazette office at any time. Harry Webb.

Bill Harrison of London, Canada, and Jack McLean of Detroit, fought with 2-ounce gloves near London, Canada, on May 8 for a purse of \$200. McLean stripped at 138, and his opponent at 143 pounds, the former being seconded by Jamieson and Peters, and the latter by Jack Stewart. Maurice E. Casey acted as referee and C. Nellis as timekeeper. McLean appeared to be much the best man, and it was evident from the start that he would have all the advantage, for even before time was called Harrison manifested an utter lack of gameness or staying qualities. When the men faced, Harrison began sparring very shy of his opponent, but was soon sent to grass with a blow on the neck. He went down twice in the second round, and the last time it was with difficulty he could be brought up again. In the third round another blow completely felled him, and nothing could induce him to face his plucky antagonist. The referee then declared McLean the victor.

A glove contest for a purse of \$50 was fought in a well-known sporting house near Newark, on May 13, between Martin Touhey, of Paterson, and Matt Moran, formerly of Leeds, Eng., but now a resident of Paterson, in which 8 rattling rounds were fought, and Moran was declared the winner. A delegation of sporting men, including well-known lawyers, business men and saloon keepers left Paterson on the 7:35 train to witness the fight. The men entered the ring at 9:45. Moran stood about 5 feet 6 inches and tipped the scales at 146 pounds. Touhey stood 5 feet 7 inches and weighed 140 pounds. Moran was seconded by Frank Green, and Touhey was backed by Jim Gibbons. The first 4 rounds were noted for heavy slugging in favor of Touhey, who swung his right on Moran's jaw repeatedly, and Moran was knocked all around the ring from the force of the blows. He was knocked down seven times in the first 4 rounds. Near the end of the fourth round Touhey broke three knuckles of his right hand through swinging it on Moran's jaw. Through the other 4 rounds Touhey fought with one hand, and his seconds threw up the sponge at the end of the eighth round. It was Touhey's first fight, and he showed himself to be a game and plucky lad, and would undoubtedly have won the fight only for his knuckles breaking. The men fought with thin kid gloves. The fight lasted 32 minutes, and was fought under "Police Gazette" rules.

A tremendous crowd of sporting men assembled at the Police Gazette office May 12 to witness Jack Fogarty of Philadelphia and Joe Ellingsworth arrange a match for \$1,000. Gus Tuthill and Fogarty were present, and Prof. Mike Donovan represented Ellingsworth. Among the sporting men present were Harry Maynard of San Francisco, Billy Madden, Bob Smith, Mark Maguire and a host of others. A long delay occurred in arranging the match; finally, Prof. Mike Donovan agreed that Ellingsworth should box Fogarty for \$500 a side and the winner to take the whole of the gate receipts. Gus Tuthill, on behalf of Fogarty,

agreed to the terms proposed by Prof. Mike Donovan, and each deposited \$100 a side. Articles of agreement were drawn up and signed. The following is a copy:

New York, May 13, 1886.  
Articles of agreement entered into this 13th day of May, 1886, between Joe Ellingsworth of New York city and Jack Fogarty of Philadelphia. The said Joe Ellingsworth and the said Jack Fogarty do hereby agree to box eight rounds, revised Queensberry rules, for \$500 a side, the winner to take the entire gate receipts. The said contest to take place in a hall in New York city, between June 1 and 14, 1886. In pursuance of this agreement the sum of \$100 a side is now posted with Richard K. Fox, who shall be final stakeholder. The second deposit of \$150 is to be posted on Saturday, May 22, 1886, and the final deposit of \$250 a side to be posted on Saturday, June 5, Richard K. Fox, the proprietor of the Police Gazette, to be final stakeholder. In pursuance of this agreement we hereby attach our names.  
Witnesses: Joe Ellingsworth, per Mike Donovan.  
Wm. E. Harding, per Mike Donovan.  
Gus Tuthill, Jack Fogarty.

The arranging of the match will create quite a sensation in the sporting world, owing to the fact that Fogarty fought Dempsey for \$6,000, and Ellingsworth recently challenged Dempsey to meet him in the arena for \$1,000 a side and a purse of \$1,500. Both men have met in a 4 round glove contest, and although Fogarty was declared the winner there are many who have an idea that Ellingsworth can turn the tables. Both men will train for the contest which will create quite a stir in prize ring circles.

At a well-known resort in Boston, on May 12, Dick Cronin and Andy McCauley fought with gloves to a finish for a purse. McCauley weighed 129 pounds, and was seconded by a well-known light weight. Cronin claimed to weigh 136 pounds. His interests were looked after by Paddy Kerrigan and Frank Steele. Mike Neville was selected as referee and Mr. Sullings acted as timekeeper. The thin kid gloves were donned and the men prepared for work. As they advanced to the centre of the ring the difference in their condition was very manifest. McCauley was as fine as could be while Cronin was very fat. At the call of time McCauley led on Cronin's nose, which was soon tinged with blood. The men clinched and some savage fighting took place, during which Cronin was forced to the ropes. Cronin, on regaining his feet, started for McCauley with a rush, but the latter dodged and sent in a wicked upper cut, splitting the corner of Cronin's mouth. In some close work in the centre McCauley claimed he had been fouled, but this was not allowed. Time was called during a clinch. McCauley had the better of this round. In the second round McCauley led and a succession of clinches followed. It was evident that the men were not fighting under any particular rules, as they continually tripped each other, and the fouls which were committed were innumerable. Cronin was fought groggy and fell down, but by the good care of his handlers in the ten seconds he came up and McCauley savagely knocked him down. The hitting in this round was very savage, both men drawing blood. The third and fourth rounds were both very wicked, the advantage varying. Again the Queensberry rules were utterly disregarded, the only object of the men being apparently to hurt each other as much as possible. If it had not been for the care of the seconds neither of the men could have come to time for the fifth round. It was seen that the next round must probably end the fight, but with surprising energy the two boxers stood up, and notwithstanding their punishment, were willing to continue. When time was called for the sixth round both fighters came to the scratch rather groggy. No time was wasted, both men getting right to work. The men clinched and were ordered to "break away" by the referee. This they did, but as they parted Cronin hit McCauley and the referee immediately ordered the fight stopped and rendered his decision in favor of McCauley. There was not a round wherein the rules announced were regarded. The rounds were short, as no two men could fight at the rate Cronin and McCauley did for six rounds. Cronin made a game fight for a man out of condition, and says he would be glad to meet McCauley again, as he is confident he can whip him.

The readers of the "Police Gazette" are well aware that J. D. Hayes, of Ithaca, N. Y., some time ago posted \$100 forfeit with Richard K. Fox, and offered to match Mike C. Conley, of Ithaca, known as the Ithaca Giant, against any man in America, barring Sullivan, for \$1,000 or \$2,000 a side. No one accepted the challenge until Billy Madden, offered to pit Jack Ashton, of Providence, against him. The parties met at the Police Gazette office, but no match was arranged. Finally Madden, being eager to ratify a match between his champion and the Giant, agreed to allow Ashton to go to Ithaca and meet Conley in a 10-round contest. "Police Gazette" rules, the winner to take 65 and the loser 35 per cent. of the gate receipts. J. D. Hayes, the boniface of the City Hotel, Ithaca, Conley's backer, agreed to Madden's terms and the match was made. The admirers of Madden and his champion supposed Madden was foolishly agreeing to go to Ithaca and meet Conley, who was looked upon by the natives (poor judges) as a world beater; nevertheless, Madden accepted the situation and decided to take the chances of his man lowering the colors of the Ithaca giant, who, since last December, has been eager and willing to meet any man but Sullivan. The match created no little excitement, and all day Friday, May 14, and the day following the Lehigh Valley and the trains on the New York Central brought delegations of sporting men from all the principal cities to witness Conley knock smitherens out of Ashton. The engineers and railroad men all put up their savings and ready cash on the giant, and to make his success sure, J. D. Hayes sent on to New York for Joe Coburn to put the finishing touches on Conley and to handle him. The contest was fought in the skating rink, Ithaca, May 15, and a tremendous crowd was present. The majority of the crowd were in favor of Conley, and expected to see him win in a few rounds. Conley weighed 200 pounds, stood over six feet in height and was trained into the best possible condition. Ashton weighed 175 pounds, stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height. He was suffering from a sprained wrist, which he had injured when he knocked out Dick Collier, the English champion middleweight, in New York, on May 13. Joe Coburn and Tom Evans, Paddy Ryan's trainers (who had trained Conley), seconded and looked after the Ithaca giant, while Billy Madden attended Ashton. Warren Lewis was referee, and Thomas Culver and John Collins timekeepers. Both men, when stripped, looked like two gladiators. Conley's spine of Ashton's great muscular proportions, was the smallest of the two, and a stranger would at a glance have supposed that the Ithaca giant would annihilate Ashton. According to the conditions of the match arranged at the Police Gazette office the men were to battle for ten three-minute rounds, but few after looking at the men supposed they would battle one-half the thirty minutes.

Round 1.—As soon as time was called Conley, by the advice of Joe Coburn, rushed at Ashton and made a desperate lunge with his right hand to knock Ashton out, but before the ponderous fist of the giant had finished its circular sweep Ashton dashed in his left straight as a line, and it landed with telling effect on Conley's jaw. Quick as a flash Ashton's right was driven into the giant's neck, and to avoid the terrible sledge hammer blows Conley grasped Ashton round the neck and cried of "Break" by the referee, foul. On went the battle of the giants, both doing some terrific short-arm fighting until the three minutes had elapsed and time was called.

2.—Ashton now assumed the offensive. He noticed that Conley was puffing and short of wind, and he went right to work, using both batteries with telling effect on Conley's vitallizing department and his brain box until he reeled and rocked like a gunboat off Cape Hatteras in a storm. "You have got him Jack," shouts Madden. "Use your left" shouts Coburn to his protégé, while both were exchanging terrific blows, Conley hitting wide of the mark, while Ashton was beating a scientific tattoo on Conley's face and bread basket. Conley was dazed and tried to throw Ashton just as time was called, and the gladiators went to their corners. Conley had been called, for he was waving his arms as if he was eager for a lay-over check, for he was suffering from the terrible sledge-hammer blows Ashton had delivered "on the mark" and on the Ithaca giant's cranium and smelling organ. The crowd—principally railroad men—were dumfounded. They had supposed Conley would win, and galled in, and it was plain that he had no chance.

3.—Conley staggered to the scratch, while Ashton came up confident that he could "win in a walk." Ashton opened the ball and forced the fighting, and drove Conley to the ropes and fought him to a standstill, and just as Ashton had the Ithaca giant conquered, Sheriff—, with a posse, stopped the contest, to the delight of those who had backed Conley and the latter's backers. Another round would have finished the fight by the complete defeat of Conley. It was openly charged on the streets that the sheriff interfered at solicitation of Conley's friends. Ashton has greatly improved; and although he did not receive the referee's decision he must be allowed the credit of winning, for he would have done so. As it was, in the second round he won by a foul.

## SPORTING NEWS.

## TO PATRONS AND PROMOTERS OF MANLY SPORT.

The editorial parlors of this newspaper are always at the disposition of all classes of bona fide sporting men, whether they call out of curiosity, to obtain information or arrange matches. No such offices are to be seen anywhere else in the world. Among their remarkable attractions are championship emblems and badges, magnificent trophies and pictures and other objects of exceptional interest. Not the least notable of these is the celebrated portrait, by the well-known artist, Drohan, of John L. Sullivan, which is a full-length picture representing the champion in full ring costume. It stands five feet in height, and is conceded to be the most striking portrait of a pugilist in existence. Sporting men, in addition to these features, are assured of a cordial and hospitable greeting.

Wm. Beach arrived in England on May 17.

It is reported that John L. Sullivan is going to Australia.

E. C. Carter will attempt to beat the 3-mile record at the Pastime Games, May 29.

Bryan Campbell was up for a benefit at Loeb's Concert Hall, Leadville, Col., May 9.

The Olympic Athletic Club will hold their annual games May 31, 1886, on Manhattan Grounds.

Mr. Halliday's Hambletonian stallion, half-brother to Maxey Cobb, and valued at \$15,000, died in Lincoln, Neb., May 8.

Mr. Clarence McDowell of Baltimore has been chosen as starter by the American Jockey Club and Monmouth Park Association.

J. W. Clark, of Scranton, Pa., will match his dog Tinker against any 35-pound dog in Pennsylvania for \$500 a side, and give or take 2 pounds.

Courtney and Hosmer have signed an agreement to row a three-mile race over the Pleasure Island course, between Troy and Albany, on Monday, May 31, for \$500.

The difficulty between James G. Sheridan, the starter, and the Louisville Jockey Club, was amicably adjusted on May 13, and Sheridan will continue to act as starter.

Paddy Ryan has become the landlord of the Brower House, Boston, he having made a satisfactory arrangement with George A. Ayer, the well-known turfman. Ryan is very popular at the Hub and will do well.

In regard to the wonderful time made by John S. Prince, we have received official certificates that Prince honestly and fairly made the time recorded, 2 hours 38 minutes 53½ seconds, which is now the best time on record.

The Sheffield (Eng.) Easter Handicap was decided at the Newhall grounds April 26. M. Johnson, 85½ yards, won, with H. Gent, 85¼ yards, second, by three-quarters of a yard, and G. Ellis, 85¼ yards, third, half a yard away.

College Records:

Putting the shot—40 feet 1¼ inches, by Chamberlain, Harvard College, at Cambridge, Mass., May 10, 1886.

Walking two miles—15 minutes 10¼ seconds, H. M. Bemis, Harvard College, at Cambridge, Mass., May 10, 1886.

Sixteen bicycle riders started recently at Leicester, Eng., in a 50-mile race for the championship. R. Howell did not start. The race was won by H. O. Duncan, of France; height, 5 feet 9 inches; weight, 160 pounds; age, twenty-three. He covered the distance in 2 hours 49 minutes 35½ seconds. He beat all records from 40 to 50 miles.

Latest English exchanges give the following figures with regard to the betting on the Derby: Four to 1 against Ormonde (taken); 11 to 2 against The Bard (taken and offered); 6 to 1 against Saraband (taken and wanted); 6 to 1 against Minting (taken freely); 28 to 1 against Button Rock (taken); 33 to 1 against Helter Skelter (taken).

Gen. Owen Williams' two-year-old colt Vatican, who won the Great Breeders' stakes of \$5,000, added to a sweepstakes of \$50 each, at Kempton race meeting, in England, on May 8, was bred at the Pound Stud and was sold a yearling to Mr. J. Dawson for his present owner for 360 guineas. He made his debut in the Athorp Park stakes at Northampton, for which he started favorite and finished third.

The final games in the Revere Hall billiard tourney were played on May 8 at Boston. O'Neill beat Marshall 200 points to 157. O'Neill—Total, 200; average, 214-3. Marshall—Total, 157; average, 172-85. Time of game, 1 hour 47 seconds. The closing game was played by Yatter and O'Neill, and resulted in the victory for Yatter. Yatter—Total, 150; average, 21-31. O'Neill—Total, 116; average, 117-31. Time of game, 55 minutes.

At the Oxford Club, Brooklyn, N. Y., on May 13, Maurice Daly and William Sexton, the billiard experts, crossed cues in a 300-point game. Daly forged rapidly ahead with runs of 21, 35 and 52, but Sexton, when the chances of winning seemed hopeless, made a run of 75, and following this up with 60, passed his competitor, and won by a score of 300 to 245. At the close of the game the Oxford men were treated to some remarkable exhibition shots by the experts.

In the postponed class meeting of the Harvard Athletic Association, held at Cambridge, Mass., May 10, two records were broken. Chamberlain, 1886, succeeded in breaking the best college record in putting the shot by three successive record breaking throws. The best previous record was 38 feet 6¼ inches. To-day he put the shot in successive throws 38 feet 9 inches, 40 feet 1¼ inches and 38 feet 11¼ inches. Berriis, '87, walked the two miles in 15 minutes 10¼ seconds, thus beating the best previous intercollegiate record of 15 minutes 46-3-5 seconds.

At the Harvard College Athletic Club sports, on the Madyke grounds, Cork, Ireland, April 17, two members of the Irish team which visited this country last year succeeded in exactly tying the best record previously credited to them, and which were the best ever made. W. J. M. Barry threw the hammer in the style in vogue over there 119 feet, equalling his cast in the New York A. C. grounds last fall, while J. Parcell again covered 47 feet 7 inches at the hop-step-and-jump. Performances such as these so early in the season augur well for improvement by these athletes later on.

The subscriptions to the \$5,000 guaranteed stakes for trotters of the 2:25 class, to be trotted at the track near Cleveland, O., July 29, closed May 13. The subscribers, with their probable entries, are: W. J. Gordon, Guy; W. H. Crawford, Problem or Eudymion; George Forbes, Oliver K.; J. Dawson, Compeer; Norris & Grant, Grafton; H. Simons, Douglas; L. Russell (unknown); South End Stock Farm (unknown); C. W. Storey, Reference; A. Teeple, Almost General. Nearly the same list of subscribers have entered the Detroit \$5,000 stake, under similar conditions, to be trotted July 22.

The Metropolitan Amateur Junior Lacrosse Association was organized in this city, on May 13, by five clubs, the Bedford, Polytechnic Institute and National of Brooklyn, the New York Juniors and the Ticonderogas of Staten Island. The United States National Association rules were adopted. The officers are: President, M. Taylor of New York; vice-president, C. Auel of the Polytechnic Institute; secretary and treasurer, T. Branniff of the Ticonderoga. The clubs forming the association will play a series of games for a handsome silk pennant emblematic of the championship, donated by J. R. Flannery.

H. O. Duncan, of France, at Leicester, England, on April 24, beat all bicycle records from 41 to 49 miles, and won the 50-mile championship of England. The following are the records Duncan made: Forty-one miles, 2 hours 14 minutes 35 seconds; 42 miles, 2 hours 16 minutes 32 seconds; 43 miles, 2 hours 22 minutes 35 seconds; 44 miles, 2 hours 25 minutes 31 seconds; 45 miles, 2 hours 34 minutes 58 seconds; 47 miles, 2 hours 38 minutes 32 seconds; 48 miles, 2 hours, 42 minutes 20 seconds; 49 miles, 2 hours, 46 minutes 13 seconds. Duncan's winning time was 2 hours 49 minutes 35-2-5 seconds. G. W. Atkinson was referee.

Secretary J. H. Coster, of the American Jockey Club, announces the following amendments to the racing rules:

Additional paragraph, rule 20.—A list of the names of all persons composing a partnership, whether running under an assumed name or not, shall be published, but the real names of individuals who have registered an assumed name shall not be disclosed in this list.

Additional paragraph, rule 23.—The registry must be made at least one-half hour before the race, and any interest not apparent

in the entry or the official programme shall be stated conspicuously.

The long-anticipated Yale class races came off on May 15 at Lake Stoughton, about five miles east of New Haven, Conn. The University crew were beaten by the '86 crew, who rowed the two miles in 11m. 34s., beating the crack University crew two seconds. Percy Bailon won the Cleveland Cup, rowing one mile in 7m. 44s., beating H. R. Farrington five seconds. F. R. Conley won the one-mile single scull race, beating O. E. Hillier and T. M. Day. Time, 8m., 17s.

The Canadian League was formed last December by the Mapleleaf Club of Guelph, the Clippers of Hamilton, the Toronto Baseball Association and the London Club, and these four clubs agreed to play matches in Canada during the present season. Subsequently the Toronto and Hamilton clubs joined the New York State International League, and agreed to play so many matches with the American League that they would necessarily have to go back on their Canadian fixtures. An action which was brought by the president of the Canadian League to restrain the Hamilton and Toronto clubs from playing with the American League was dismissed.

The games of the Lehigh University were held at Bethlehem, Pa., in a driving rain storm on May 15. In the mile run E. F. Kirk, '87, won in 4 minutes 55-2-5 seconds, breaking Lehigh's record. The sophomores pulled the freshmen seven inches in the tug-of-war. The other winners were, 120 yards hurdle race, R. K. Polk, '87, 18-2-5 seconds; 220 yards dash, J. Stewart, Jr., '89, 26-1-5 seconds; half-mile run, E. F. Van Kirk, '87, 2 minutes 26 seconds; two-mile bicycle race, E. P. Barnard, '89, 3 minutes 10¼ seconds; 100 yards dash, A. K. Leuckel, '88, 11¼ seconds; one-mile walk, L. A. Round, '88, 9 minutes 6 seconds; 440 yards dash, G. B. Shance, '88, 58¼ seconds; pole vault, M. L. Byers, 7 feet 10 inches.

On May 7, at Minneapolis, Wis., John S. Prince, the American champion bicycle rider, beat all records from 35 to 50 miles. The following are the new records: Thirty-five miles, 1 hour, 51 minutes, 15¼ seconds; 36 miles, 1 hour 54 minutes 20¼ seconds; 37 miles, 1 hour 57 minutes 27¼ seconds; 38 miles, 2 hours 34½ seconds; 39 miles, 2 hours 3 minutes 46¼ seconds; 40 miles, 2 hours 7 minutes; 41 miles, 2 hours 10 minutes 9¼ seconds; 42 miles, 2 hours 15 minutes 21¼ seconds; 43 miles, 2 hours 16 minutes 31¼ seconds; 44 miles, 2 hours 19 minutes 43 seconds; 45 miles, 2 hours 23 minutes and ¼ second; 46 miles, 2 hours 26 minutes 32¼ seconds; 47 miles, 2 hours 29 minutes 32¼ seconds; 48 miles, 2 hours, 32 minutes 48¼ seconds; 49 miles, 2 hours 35 minutes 51¼ seconds; 50 miles, 2 hours 38 minutes 53½ seconds.

The 1-mile running race between L. E. Myers, the American champion short-distance runner, and W. G. George, the ex-amateur champion of England, was decided in Madison Square Garden on May 15. Myers had won two out of the three races, but George supposed he could beat Myers at 1 mile, the other two races being 1,000 yards and three-quarters, and begged of Myers to run the third race for \$1,000 a side and the gate money, which the native born American champion willingly consented to do. Many had an idea that George would win on his merits, while others supposed that Myers would allow him to win. The latter, evidently, did not know Myers' pride is to always win, or if they had they would have saved their money. The race attracted a large crowd. There was heavy betting and Myers won at the post by a brilliant spurt, allowing George the lead until within 50 feet of the goal, when with lightning speed he passed him and won by 3 feet in 4 minutes 32-2-5 seconds.

The New York "Daily News" started with the racing campaign to give tips, or what is known as racing selections. During the Memphis, Nashville and Lexington races the paper tipped over 74 winners and 50 placed horses, including the winner of the Kentucky Derby. On May 15 the "Daily News" published the following: "Now that the champion double team, Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium, no longer exists, owing to the death of the former, the double team honors are in abeyance, and it is a hard matter to decide what gentleman owns the fastest double team. Johnny Murphy has Nellie Sonntag and Sir Mohawk, owned by Richard K. Fox, under his able mentorship at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, and judging from the fine form and speed they have already displayed under his skillful handling, they will surprise many before autumn. Murphy is confident that he can drive them in 2:25, and these figures for such a young team denote that they may prove the fastest team in America."

At Washington, D. C., on May 15, the race for the Riggs House stakes, a sweepstakes for all ages, at \$50 each, half forfeit, \$1,000 added, of which \$250 to the second and \$100 to the third, mile and a half, was run. Summary:

G. B. Morris' b c Bersan, 4, by Ten Broeck, dam Sallie M. 108.  
(McLaughlin)  
Emery & Cotton's b g Drake Carter, 8, 111. (Spelman)..... 1  
W. F. Burck's b g Col. Sprague, aged, 111, (Maynard)..... 3  
Time—2:48.

Pools—\$50 each starter. Post odds, 8 to 5 against Bersan. No place betting.

Drake Carter led away and to the quarter, with Bersan second. But before reaching the half-mile pole the latter had moved up and showed a length and a half in front. There was no further change in positions throughout the race, but in the stretch Bersan rapidly opened the distance, and finally won in a gallop by eight lengths' three separating the other two. Mutuals paid \$12.20.

The following are the winners of the Berkley Athletic Association games, held on the Manhattan Athletic Club grounds, this city, on May 14. In the 100-yard run A. Moon won in 11 seconds. One mile run was won by J. H. Blake in 5 minutes 32 seconds. H. H. Crepper, after repeated trials, threw a regulation baseball 236 feet. The nearest next best man could throw to this was 214½ feet. J. Rudd, Jr., put the 12-pound shot 29 feet 7 inches, beating, by not quite 2 feet, R. N. Brockway. The 100-yard dash for boys under fifteen years of age was won by Willie Smith in 13-4-5 seconds. A 100-yard dash for boys over twelve years old was won by W. M. Benjamin in 14-4-5 seconds. E. L. Merritt won the half-mile bicycle race in 1 minute 53-2-5 seconds. J. Judd, Jr., threw the 12-pound hammer 63 feet 2 inches. The 220-yard open running race was won by J. P. Lee; time, 25-3-5 seconds. L. B. Gawtry won the 440-yard run in 1 minute 14 seconds; J. Wendell, Jr., was second. The hurdle race for fifteen-year-old boys was won by J. E. Davis in 22 seconds. The 2-mile bicycle race was won by F. S. Miller in 8 minutes 13 seconds by 6 yards from H. Graves. J. N. P. Stokes got the verdict for the high jump when he cleared 5 feet 9½ inches. The running broad jump was won by L. B. Gawtry, who leaped 17 feet 9 inches. J. Wendell, Jr., won the half-mile run in 2 minutes 58-3-5 seconds. The hurdle race, rather abridged, was won by H. B. Slayback in 21 seconds. L. B. Gawtry won the 220-yard dash in 27-2-5 seconds.

The Kentucky Derby was run at Louisville, Ky., on May 14. The starters were: J. B. Haggin's b c Ben Ali, by Virgil, dam Ulrica, by Lexington, 118 pounds; Barnes & Co.'s b c Blue Wing, by Billet, dam Mundane, 118 pounds; P. Corrigan's b c Free Knight, by Ten Brock, dam Belle Knight, 118 pounds; S. S. Brown's b c Masterpiece, 118 pounds; E. J. Baldwin's b c Liger, 118 pounds; Chinn and Morgan's ch c Harrodsburg, 118 pounds; J. G. Greener & Co.'s b c Latite, 118 pounds; Gray & Co.'s b c Jim Gray, 118 pounds; R. A. Swiger's ch c Sir Joseph, 118 pounds; J. J. Swiger's b c Grimaldi, 118 pounds. Pools sold, Ben Ali \$250, Free Knight \$200, Blue Wing \$180, Jim Gray \$60, Masterpiece \$40, Field \$75. A good start was effected at the first effort, from which Blue Wing, Grimaldi and Masterpiece took the lead. The last named soon ran out clear, and with a lead of three lengths, he showed the way to the stand, followed by Grimaldi and Blue Wing. As they passed the stand Harrodsburg ran into second place, which left Blue Wing fourth. There was no change until they were well down the back stretch, when Jim Gray rushed into the lead, closely followed by Harrodsburg, Free Knight and Masterpiece. In the run around the lower turn Free Knight took up the running, followed by Blue Wing, Ben Ali and Masterpiece in the order named. They closed up on nearly equal terms at the head of the stretch, when Ben Ali and Blue Wing drew clear and a driving race followed amid the greatest excitement, hundreds in the stands shouting "California" and "Kentucky." Both horses sweated badly, but Ben Ali finally won by a half a length, Blue Wing second, away clear of Free Knight. Net value of the stakes to the winner, \$4,940. The fractional time was as follows: Quarter, 0:24½; half, 0:50; three-quarters, 1:16; mile, 1:43; mile and a quarter, 2:10; and the mile and a half in 2:36½. The Puckers zette, May 8, 1886, said: "The list of available Derby candidates gradually growing smaller. Birthday and Masterpiece are on the ailing list, and Longlight, at Mobile, is coughing badly. It looks as if the following would start: Con Cregar, Silver Girl, Ten Thousand, Knight, Blue Wing, Ben Ali, Jim Gray, Sir Joseph, Silverbrook, Free Knight, Sir Hymyar, Endurer, Allan, Hattie Carlisle, Latite, Lewis Clark and Sir Joseph, with the following a good chance: Ben Ali, Ten Thousand and the best of Baldwinus."



## THE REFEREE.

## His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

I have never before heard such chatting among the sporting men about the proposed prize ring encounter between Jack Dempsey, the leader of the light brigade, and Charley Mitchell, the well-known English boxer.

It will be remembered that while out in San Francisco Dempsey met Mitchell in Harry Maynard's well-known sporting house and told him he was no fighter, and that he could thrash him at any time or place, or for any amount of money from \$500 to \$1,000 a side.

Mitchell paid no attention to Dempsey, but ever since there has been bad blood between the two.

Immediately after his fight with Le Blanche in New York, Dempsey issued a challenge, and posted \$1,000 with Richard K. Fox, offering to fight any man in the world, barring John L. Sullivan, and naming Mitchell as the one he preferred to all others.

At Chicago, on May 12, a sporting man asked Dempsey what were the prospects of a match between him and Mitchell. "Well, upon my word," said Dempsey, "I can hardly tell. If Mitchell will only carry out his expressed intention of meeting me, there'll be a match sure."

"At all events I am willing, but if the other isn't, what can I do?"

"But I want it understood that I have none of the 4 or 6-round business. If I fight at all I fight to a finish, and I will make a match for \$5,000 and the 'Police Gazette' diamond belt."

"Why, all that Mitchell has been doing since he came to this country has been to spar a few rounds. I know Mitchell is a good man, and many think that his extra weight will enable him to beat me."

"It may, and it may not. My money will go on the 'not' when Mitchell is ready. I don't think Mitchell is game, and I have several reasons for thinking so. Why, Mitchell is not near as game as Jack Fogarty."

"Mitchell may be a hard hitter, but I don't think so."

It is my opinion that in the selection of referee and umpires care should be taken that they are persons perfectly acquainted with the rules of the ring and competent judges of the scene which is presented to them.

As they will be chosen from the friends of each man, the presumption is that they will feel and act as partisans.

But as honorable men they should avoid all captious objections, and while they strictly watch the progress of the fight, abstain from intemperate expressions of their own feelings, a decorum but too frequently forgotten.

They should be strict in calling "time" and in all respects attend to the observance of the rules unflinchingly by any thing but their own sense of duty.

Should they disagree they should at once appeal to the referee and without hesitation submit to his decision.

By a strict adherence to this advice much confusion and loss of time may be avoided.

All appeals to the umpires except by seconds are strictly prohibited and are greatly to be reprobated.

The referee is to be selected by the stakeholder or with the mutual consent of the backers of the men.

He should be a person of strict neutrality in his feelings and perfectly impartial, and I need not say should have no personal interest in the issue of the battle.

He, like the umpires, ought to be perfectly acquainted with the rules of the ring, and enter upon his office with a firm determination to form his judgment upon those rules, liberally and fairly construed and unflinchingly by the dictation of others.

He should withhold all opinions till appealed to by the umpires, and in giving his decision it should be done without hesitation, and once given it should not be retracted.

In judging of a foul blow, he should not confound accident with intention, and should be slow to pronounce that foul which his conviction leads him to believe was purely the effect of accident.

Nevertheless, if it be an accident, which command of temper or proper caution could have prevented, the guilty party would have no right to complain of a judgment against him.

The strict enforcement of fair play and its demonstration, as has been so repeatedly urged, constitutes the strongest argument in favor of glove contests and fist encounters, and it is the duty of the referee to bear that fact in his mind, and not suffer the mere pretence of accident to operate as an excuse for what is obviously foul.

The referee is the fittest arbiter in these matters, and whatever may be his decision it ought to be submitted to without cavil or dispute.

Unless this be the case no gentleman will undertake the office, and it is the duty of all real friends of the ring to sustain his authority.

The attempts which have heretofore been made to intimidate the referee and to create riot and confusion when his opinion is at variance with the wishes of interested parties have done more to engender prejudice, and justify hostility to prize fighting than all the arguments which the most profound but mistaken moralists could bring against it.

And this, too, among that class who, upon principle, are disposed to countenance the sport as one, when properly conducted, peculiarly congenial to the patrons of boxing as well as useful in its results.

Should the ring be broken in the referee must reserve his decision till he has the opportunity of giving a deliberate judgment, which no doubt will be in favor of the party "best entitled."

Or should he be unable to satisfy his own mind he has no other option than to direct the stakes to be drawn, or the fight to be renewed upon some more fortunate occasion.

I have learned that Oliver Wiseman, Bob Nichol, Tom Kelly, Arthur Flint and Dan Daly of St. Louis have been indicted by the Grand Jury of the Criminal Court of the above city for aiding, abetting, and taking part in a prize fight.

The usual trial will follow, but it is not likely, however, that any of the cases will be pushed to a successful issue.

In the first place, the fight took place in a private room, where none but the friends of the principals were congregate.

It is not to be supposed that any of them will turn state's evidence, and without they do I see no way in which the prosecution can be made.

All of those who were present when questioned by the attorney can refuse to answer on the ground that anything they might say would criminate themselves.

For this reason I think it is not likely that any evidence whatever will be forthcoming, and the prosecution will fail.

No wonder that Daly, Kelly and the rest are smiling at the present proceedings of the St. Louis Grand Jury, and feeling quite happy.

Warren is in Louisville, boxing when opportunity offers, but regarding the action of the people of Falls City, Bradsburn, who seconded Daly, was recently referee in the Burke and Mitchell glove contest in Chicago.

I understand that the English Jockey Club have put a veto on foreign-bred horses being entered and winning handicaps, as the French filly Piasanterie did last year with the Cesarewitch and Cambridgehire, by adopting unanimously a rule that a horse is eligible to be handicapped for any public race unless he shall have been habitually trained in Great Britain, or have run there twice during the preceding six months or the racing season. This is a rule that Labouchere is certain to open his heavy artillery on.

I have heard many arguments about what is ringbone.

Now, from information I have gleaned from reliable authorities, I find that ringbone is a bony tumor—exostosis—situated on or in the vicinity of the pastern bone, frequently ending in ankylosis of the pastern joint.

There are three causes—hereditary, structural and incidental. No breeder of horses nowadays will send a mare to a horse having ringbone.

The ringbone is usually occasioned by a strain taken in curvetting, bounding turns and violent galloping or racing.

Form, as well as breed, is concerned in the production of ringbone.

A coarse or half-bred, fleshy or bony-legged horse, with short and upright pasterns is the ordinary subject of the disease; and there exist satisfactory reasons why one should expect him to be so.

The pastern and coffin bones constitute the nethermost parts—the pedestals—of the columns of bones composing the limbs; and, being so, they receive the entire weight and force transmitted from above.

The pastern when long and oblique in position receives the superincumbent weight in such an indirect line that, bending toward the ground with the fetlock, nothing like jar or concussion follows.

The very reverse of this, however, happens every time the foot of a limb having a short and upright pastern comes to the ground.

In it, instead of the weight descending obliquely upon the sesamoids and the fetlock bending therewith, it descends direct, or nearly so, upon the pastern, making this bone entirely dependent upon the bone beneath it—the coffin—for counteringacting spring; and should anything come to destroy or diminish this spring, or to throw more weight, or sudden weight, upon the coffin bone than it can counteract, jar of the whole apparatus ensues, and an effort of nature to strengthen the parts by investing them with callus and ossification is likely to be the ultimate result.

The exciting causes of ringbone may be said to consist in any acts or efforts of speed or strength, productive of concussion to the bones of the pastern. Some have ascribed the presence of ringbone to blows.

Undoubtedly, a blow upon a bone would be very likely to produce exostosis; but the pastern—the hind pastern in particular—is rather an unlikely part to be struck. After inflammation from any cause, even after that produced by a common blister often, an enlargement of the pastern will be left, and though this is not called ringbone, it may be regarded as something very analogous to it.

It is my opinion that the result of the race meetings at Lexington, Ky., and Memphis, Tenn., have produced great revolutions in the betting and thrown a tidal light on the Kentucky Derby, the great classic three-year-old race of the year.

I think this has especially been the case with the Spring Meeting of the Kentucky Association at Lexington, Ky., Hinzar, Falsetto, Fosse and Lord Raglan won the Phoenix Hotel stakes, and Fosse won the Kentucky Derby, Hinzar and Falsetto second in their years, and Lord Raglan third. Vagrant, Day Star, Hindoo, Leonatus, Audrain and Bierman won the Blue Ribbon, and Vagrant, Day Star, Hindoo and Leonatus afterward won the Derby. Bierman was second and Audrain third for this race.

I think it will be seen by the above that the meeting at Lexington has as a rule either brought out the winner of the Derby, or the placed horses for the race.

Last year I tipped Bierman to win and Joe Cotton won, my selection coming in second.

The Kentucky Derby has been run and J. B. Haggin's, of San Francisco, Ben Ali, by Virgil, dam Urtica, captured the trick, beating ten flyers, and among them Corrigan's crack, Free Knight and Swigert's Grimaldi. St. Joseph and other cracks, winning in faster time than the Derby has ever been run.

Ever since the books were opened on the Derby Ben Ali was made a heavy favorite, then Con Cregan was backed heavily and numerous others that started and did not start. Every body knew the winner and the turf correspondents and those who are supposed to be great turf authorities stated Ben Ali would win and thousands of dollars in all parts of the United States found their way into the bookmakers' coffers. About the 1st of May Free Knight was the sure tip, and as he had showed good form hundreds backed him. On May 8 in this paper, in reference to the Derby, I surmised all the knowing ones by announcing that Ben Ali would win, and that neither Ben Ali nor Con Cregan would start.

A singular thing about Phil Dwyer's betting is that he would rather bet \$10,000 upon an even money chance than bet it against a 3 to 1 chance; when the odds are 4 and 5 to 1 against a horse he rarely bets more than \$1,000 on it. It is true that a person who bets so heavy is apt to "go broke" in one season. M. F. Dwyer is one of the most modest and unassuming men that one would find in a day's walk. He has but very little to say to any one except his most intimate friends, but has a pleasant nod for all who speak to him.

He does not individually make his bets, but commissions any friend of his on the track to go to the different bookmakers and lay \$1,000 or \$2,000 with each of them until he gets on what he wants to bet. While Mr. F. Lottard will bet \$5,000 on a race horse out of his own stable, M. F. Dwyer will bet upon any race horse; no matter who owns him. If his jockey, "Jimmie," has the mount.

Plunger Walton is also a stiff better; at least he was once. He won \$30,000 on the race between Forrester and Runnymede on the advice given by the Dwyer Brothers. Phil said only an accident in the race could defeat Runnymede. But we are not through with the Dwyers.

It is a well-known fact that M. F. Dwyer and several others lost \$34,000 on a single race at Long Branch in 1884, and at one time last season at Long Branch races he was \$30,000 loser; yet before the end of the season at Long Branch he won it all back and quit some \$40,000 to the good. At the fall meeting at Sheepshead Bay track he won no less than \$94,000, and at the fall meetings at Baltimore and Washington he won largely.

## Latest Sporting.

The English yacht Galatea, which is to compete for the America cup, started on her voyage to New York on May 15, but was compelled to return to Portsmouth, her canvas having been damaged by the gale.

Frank Keene is quite a horseman. At Cedarhurst he won seven races up to May 18. On May 15 he won the Polo Pony Handicap on the flat, as also he did the Hunters' Handicap Steeple-chase on Emulation, and the Rockaway Light-weight Steeple-chase on Dundee.

The great 15-ball pool contest between Albert M. Frey and James L. Malone, two of the greatest, if not the best in the world, ended at Irving Hall Saturday night, May 15, and was won by Frey. Malone is not playing in luck, and there is a great deal of the latter in 15-ball pool.

Ben Ali's winnings this season foot up close to \$10,000, and he will doubtless win a number of his other rich engagements, he being entered in not less than \$75,000 worth of stakes. His next appearance in public will probably be in the Clarke stakes, to be run at this meeting, in which he will again meet Blue Wing, Free Knight and the other horses he so gallantly conquered in the race for the Kentucky Derby.

At the "Police Gazette" office May 15 Chas. M. Anderson, of California, the champion long-distance equestrian of the world, who is matched to ride a race of 25 miles against John Murphy, of New York, the celebrated trotting-horse driver, for \$2,000 and the 25-mile championship of the world, at the Fleetwood track, Morrisania, N. Y., May 22, made arrangements to participate in a great and novel six-days contest which is to be decided at Madison Square Garden May 31 to June 5. It is to be a half-hour bicycle vs. horse race. Mr. Anderson will ride twenty horses and change at will in his competition against the combined efforts of America's two greatest long-distance bicyclists, William M. Woodside, of New York, and John Brooks, champion bicyclist of Pennsylvania, who will ride alternately each hour. As the bicyclists will endeavor to lower the records, and will, doubtless, try to distance each other in addition to the horsemen, the race will possess a double interest, and each day will be actually a 12-hour race. This will be the fourth race of the kind in which Mr. Anderson has taken part. The following are a few of the many records he holds for long-distance riding: 30 miles, in 61 minutes 30 seconds over the Oakland track, Cal., June, 1883, riding eight horses, changing every mile; 50 miles, in 1 hour 52 minutes, over the Los Angeles track, Cal., October, 1883, riding 10 horses, changing every mile; 100 miles in 4 hours, over Pleasanton track, Cal., spring 1882, riding 16 horses, changing every mile; 298 miles, in 15 hours, over the Bay District track, San Francisco, Cal., May 5, 1880, riding 25 horses, changing every 2 miles; 536 miles, in 30 hours, over the Bay District track, San Francisco, Cal., May 9, 1880, riding 25 horses, changing every 2 miles; 763 miles, in 45 hours, over the Bay District track, San Francisco, Cal., May 13, 1880, riding 30 horses, changing at will; 1,036 miles, in 70 hours (6 days) over the Union Grounds, San Francisco, Cal., July, 1880, riding 20 horses, changing at will. (This was a match race against J. M. DeLeon for \$2,000 and the long-distance equestrian championship of the world. Anderson won by 36 miles). 1,071 4/7 miles in 72 hours, at the Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, Cal., riding 15 horses, changing at will, against bicyclists. This is the only race Mr. Anderson ever rode under cover; 1,304 miles in 90 hours, 15 hours a day, over the Bay District Track, San Francisco, Cal., riding 30 horses, changing at will, against J. M. DeLeon, Francisco Peraltio and Frank Derrick.

The six-round glove contest between Jack Ashton of Providence, R. I., and Dick Collier of Leicester, England, was decided at Germania Assembly Rooms, this city, on May 12. It was Collier's first appearance in the arena in this country, and as he came from England with a first-class certificate, there was "great expectations." Collier stands 5 feet 8 1/2 inches and weighs 165 pounds trained. He has battled with Barney Wallace of Leicester, April, 1875, in 2 hours 25 minutes, for a purse; defeated Johnson of the same place in November of that year in 25 minutes. Early in the following year Collier joined the English army, and while in it won two first prizes at boxing competitions. He was also matched with Private Spencer of the artillery; the fight came off at Bristol, 12 rounds in 40 minutes and ended in a draw. He was then matched against O'Brien of his own regiment and defeated him in the twenty-third round, the fight lasting 50 minutes; he also defeated Private Brown of the artillery for a purse subscribed by the officers in 3 rounds, the fight lasting 20 minutes. He left the army May 18th, 1877, stopping at Newport, Man., for a few months, during which time he was matched with "Punch" Robinson and drew the forfeit. Another match was then made and the fight came off August, 1877, in which "Punch" was defeated after 7 rounds in 30 minutes. After this Dick lay quiet for 2 or 3 years, his first appearance in public being with O. B. Battersbury at "Tux" Wilson's benefit at the Feral Hall, Leicester. Defeated Joe Perry of Sheffield in that town in 1882, 3 rounds, 7 minutes 35 seconds. Two months later beat Johnson of Rotherham, 3 rounds of 3 minutes each; the last two encounters took place under the Marquis of Queensberry rules. In 1883 went under the care of Alf Greenfield, of Birmingham, and during his stay with him of twelve months the sporting fraternity of that town had such faith in him that they backed him against all comers. On Feb. 16, 1884, fought Bill Hillford, of Nottingham, and after fighting him 1 hour and 20 minutes the police interfered and the fight was declared a draw; if Collier had, however, received fair play, he should have been declared the victor after fighting him 25 minutes. While under Alf Greenfield's care he gave exhibitions in the noble art at all the principal halls in England; for the past twelve months he has been under engagement giving exhibitions in London and the provinces with Prof. Abe Daltrey, who taught Jack Burke how to box. The conditions were for the men to box 6 rounds, the winner to take 75 and the loser 25 per cent. of the gate receipts. Many had an idea that he would conquer Ashton right off the reel. Harry Webb, Collier's manager, had the Leicester pugilist thoroughly trained at Tarrytown, under the mentorship of George Young, and by hard work he was reduced to his fighting weight. Ashton had been trained at the Drum Bridgeport, Conn., under the watchful eye of Frank Moran, the well-known boniface, who stood ready to wager \$100 or \$500 that he would win. The match was the subject of discussion, and all the talent turned out to witness it. Jack Ashton was born in Providence, R. I., is 22 years of age, stands 5 feet 10 1/2 inches in height and weighs 178 pounds. He has fig red in twelve contests and never been beaten. John Scanlan had been selected referee, but he was not "on hand," and Jere Dunn was selected to fill that position, and E. F. Mallahan was chosen timekeeper. Billy Madden seconded Ashton, while Charley Norton and George Young seconded Collier. The battle began by Ashton forcing the fighting and Collier was sent down by a blow on the left side of his neck from Ashton's right, which cut a gash and brought first blood. Ashton fought his man into his corner as soon as he could get at him. As Collier rose slowly to his feet a desperate struggle on the ropes took place. Collier was dazed, and Ashton was trying desperately to settle him there and then. Ashton put a terrible left on Collier's mouth and followed it with a smash with the right on the jaw. Collier fell between the upper and lower ropes, but tried to fight back without getting to his feet. All was confusion on the stage, while the audience yelled, "Go in, Ashton; you have got him." Collier was soon off the ropes, and he went at Ashton, landing his left on the mark, but the blow had little effect, and Ashton fought him all over the stage until time was called. Collier was terribly punished, but he proved he was plucky by responding to the call of time, for few men would have come back to the scratch if they had been battered in the same way. In the second round Ashton proved he could battle on scientific principles, and fought with great judgment and coolness. He knocked Collier down repeatedly and had him dazed and groggy. Once he caught him a left-handed smash full between the eyes. It sent Collier spinning into a corner of the ring, and Ashton followed it up with desperate punching until the second round ended. It was only indomitable pluck that brought Collier up in the third round, he was so near gone. Ashton went to work coolly, but a little faster in the third round. He was doing his utmost to get in a clean knock out blow with his right, and he had little fear of receiving a dangerous counter. Ashton's right repeatedly caught Collier on the jaw, but the head was going with it every time, so that though it knocked him down he was able to come again. Ashton got in a tremendous right on the jaw when they had been at it a little over two minutes in this round, and Collier fell heavily. Collier lay like a log and was out when Jere Dunn declared Ashton the winner, just as Captain McCullough was going to prevent the contest from going on any further. Prior to the contest Harry Maynard of San Francisco was introduced to the audience and he received a very flattering reception. He replied in a neat speech and stated that he would present the winner with a gold medal. The trophy was left at this office by Harry Maynard before he left for San Francisco, and it was handed to Ashton on May 13.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the Police Gazette, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

T. W., Bridgeport.—Yes.  
J. E. F., New York.—No.  
H. Paisley, Canada.—Yes.  
S. G., Haverhill, Mass.—No.  
W. P., Norristown, Pa.—No.  
J. W. C., Halifax, N. S.—No.  
W. H., Harvey Lake, Pa.—No.  
P. R., New York City.—No.  
J. R., Frackville, Pa.—130 feet.  
J. W., Harrisburg, Pa.—Send \$1.25.

L. L. S., St. Paul, Minn.—High, low.  
W. A. R., Omaha.—The St. Louis Club.  
S. W., Boston.—Jersey Jones, of Detroit.  
C. C., Fayetteville, Ark.—Thanks for paper.  
G. F. P., Brunswick, Pa.—The French band.  
J. S., New York City.—Your letter was attended to.  
H. L. C., Richmond, Ill.—I. You lose. 2. 29 feet 7 inches.

JOHN KENNEDY.—Send on \$5 and we will send you the book.  
CONSTANT READER, Allentown, Pa.—Yes, if there is no fraud.  
H. W. C., Syracuse, N. Y.—Send for the "American Athlete."  
J. A. M., Pittsburg.—We do not manage or back pedestrians.  
H. S. W., Acton, Ontario.—1. Charley Mitchell. 2. Jem Mace.  
J. L. H., Savannah, Ga.—Potatoes. We have no such records.  
N. R., Lebanon, Pa.—Send \$1.50 and we will furnish you the book.

E. L. D., Detroit, Mich.—Write to the party, in care of this office.

D. S., Laramie City.—1. Hanlan was born in Toronto, Can. 2. A loser.

J. S. H., and D. L., Oswego, N. Y.—Tom Sayers never fought Jem Mace.

M. H. C., Bement, Platt County, Ill.—We have not a record of Lady Elgin.

Sonsbecker, New York.—James (Australian) Kelly and Jonathan Smith in Australia.

R. H. and M. H., Cincinnati.—Write to Louis Hickman, 210 Bowery, New York.

C. E., Detroit, Mich.—Send for the "Sporting Man's Companion." It contains all records.

D. B. S., Pottsville, Pa.—1. John S. Prince's time was faster than Howell's. 2. No.

CONSTANT READER, New York.—Write to Billy Edwards, Hoffman House, New York.

A. D., Atlantic City.—Send for this paper; it contains the dimensions of the Mayflower.

D. J., Trenton, N. J.—The battle between Mitchell and Sullivan ended in favor of the former.

M., Carbondale, Pa.—Frank Hart, the colored pedestrian, won the "Police Gazette" diamond belt.

CONTINUAL READER, New Orleans.—1. Yes. 2. 250 pounds. 3. 218 pounds, by Louis Cyr of Montreal.

E. L. M., Orlap, Ga.—Send for the "American Athlete" to this office. It will give you all the information.

H. S., Latolia, Ky.—Freeland won the Distillers' Stakes at the Kentucky Racing Association, May 8, 1884.

Sonsbecker, Bath, Me.—If you procure a copy of the "Sporting Man's Companion," you will find all the information.

Q. D., Bridgeport.—1. Joe Cotton won the Kentucky Derby last year. 2. Send for "The Sporting Man's Companion."

W. J., Marlboro, Mass.—H. M. Dufur was defeated by J. H. McLaughlin at Detroit, Mich., at collar-and-elbow wrestling, March 5, 1884.

J. W., Quincy, Mass.—The Galatea is 90 tons. Last year she started 16 times and only won 2 second prizes, but she made a creditable record.

J. W., Boston.—The battle between Eddy Sharv, of Adrian, Wis., and Mike Darmody, of Ashland, Wis., was fought on April 12, 1885. Sharv won in 7 minutes.

J. H. F., Portage, N. Y.—Horses entered for the English Derby must be entered before noon. For the Two Thousand and St. Leger, entered at two years old.

D. J., Butte City, Montana.—1. There was no referee when Billy Edwards and Charley Mitchell fought in Madison Square Garden, only a timekeeper. 2. Mitchell.

H. W. S., Hartford, Conn.—The best professional bicycle record for 50 miles, in 2 hours, 38 minutes 53 1/2 seconds, made by John S. Prince, in a race against time at the Washington Skating Rink, Minneapolis, Minn., May 7, 1886.

W. A. H., Shenandoah, Pa.—The total police force of N. Y. City numbers 2,918. With rank, as follows: Supt. 1; Inspectors 3; Captains 34; sergeants 151; roundsmen 173; patrolmen 2,436; door men 80; detective sergeants 40; total 2,918.

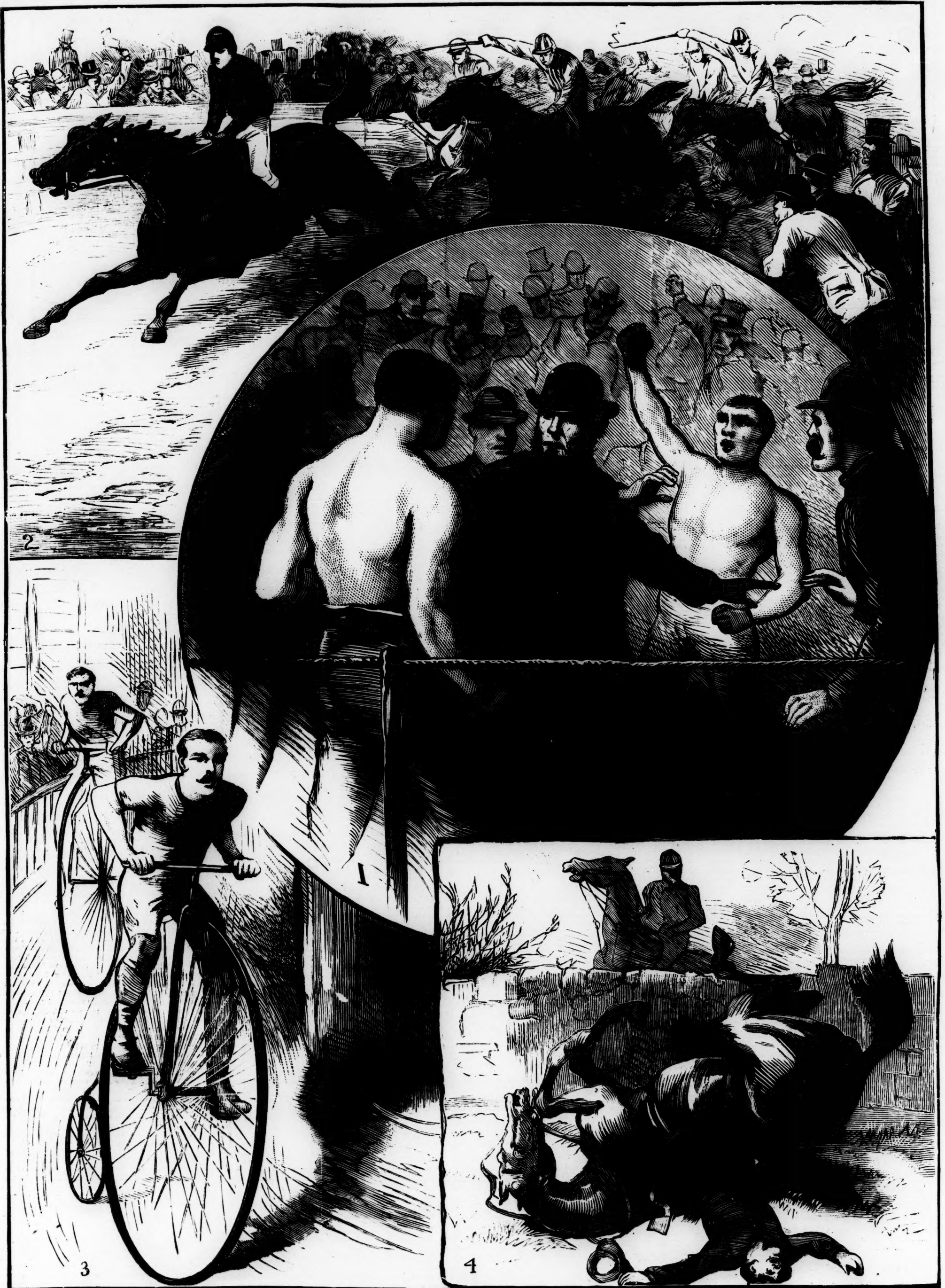
W. C., Portsmouth, N. H.—John H. Carroll was born in Armagh, Ireland, 29 years ago, is one of the most noted bookmakers in New England. He was also a noted pedestrian. He is now connected with George H. Hosmer, the oarsman, in his liquor saloon, on Green street, Boston.

S. W. H., Portsmouth, Va.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, the poet, physician and humorist, was born in 1809 in the old "rambler-roofed" house in Cambridge, Mass., opposite the Harvard University buildings. His father, Rev. Abel Holmes, D. D., was an eminent preacher, and was long pastor of the First Congregational Church of Cambridge. Dr. Holmes graduated at Harvard in 1829, and adopting the medical profession, completed his studies in 1836. Up to 1847 he filled the chair of anatomy and physiology at Dartmouth. He then assumed a similar professorship at Harvard.

J. H., Louisville, Ky.—The London Traders (Limited) now own the Great Eastern. The vessel was designed to trade with India, and was planned by Brunel and Scott Russell in 1851. Her construction of iron plates was begun in 1854. She was designed for 4,000 passengers, 800 first-class and 3,200 of 400. Her paddles and screw give 11,000 horse power. She spreads, under full sail, 6,500 square yards of canvas. She is 692 feet long, 83 feet wide, 58 feet deep, 12,000 tons weight and draws 30 feet of water laden. She was launched in 1857, and it took three months to launch her at a cost of \$600,000 for the launching alone. She was sold unfinished for \$600,000 to a new company in 1859, and equipped for \$700,000 more. She left the Thames for sea in September of that year, and killed six men by an explosion. In June, 1860, she crossed the Atlantic from Southampton in 11 days, with 36 passengers. Spending \$200,000 more upon her, the directors started her to New York with 100 passengers, in May, 1861, and she burned about 250 tons of coal a day. The British government engaged her to carry troops to fight the United States, and she went to Quebec. She took 400 passengers and had to put back. That closed her career, except for cable laying in 1965, when she was chartered for \$5,000 a month, without crew. She has since laid five other cables. She has been a loss of \$5,000,000.

M. H. W., Kansas City.—1. No. 2. Dan Donnelly, 3. Ned Donnelly, of Glasgow, Scotland, was born in 1828, died Dec. 23, 1860. His fighting weight was 136 pounds. The following are Donnelly's battles: Beat McNeil, a "collier," for \$2 a side in 108 rounds, 2 hours 8 minutes, Dalmonock Bridge, March 19, 1845; beat McNeil in 80 rounds, 3 hours 10 minutes, at Castle Canny, near Glasgow, July 15, 1845; beat Angus McKay, £25 a side, in 9 rounds, 26 minutes, at Isle Arran, near Glasgow, Dec. 29, 1846; beat Clark, £10 a side, in 37 rounds, 2 hours 10 minutes, at Astley, Scotland, April 25, 1848; beat James of Nottingham, £20 a side, in 9 rounds, 17 minutes 30 seconds, near Point of Ayr, Scotland, Oct. 11, 1848; beat Collins, £25 a side, 78 rounds, 3 hours 4 minutes, at Dartford Marshes, Dec. 11, 1849; fought Bill Hayes of London £100 a side, on March 18, 1851, at One Gun Battery, Lower Hope, 39 rounds, in 2 hours 25 minutes (darkness came on); on May 28, 1851, fought a draw with Bill Hayes, 19 rounds, 3 hours 15 minutes at Six-Mile Bottom; beaten by George Brown, by a foul, 15 rounds 42 minutes, at Long Reach, £15 to £30, April 27, 1852; beat Mike Madden, by a foul, £50 a side, in 68 rounds, 2 hours 10 minutes at Long Reach, Dec. 28, 1852; fought Jack Jones Humphreys, of Portsmouth, for £50 a side, 48 rounds, 2 hours 16 minutes, at East T. bury, England, March 30, 1863 (darkness came on and ended the affair); on June 1, 1853, at Brandon Heath, Donnelly again fought Jones for £100 a side, and was beaten in 35 rounds 2 hours minutes.



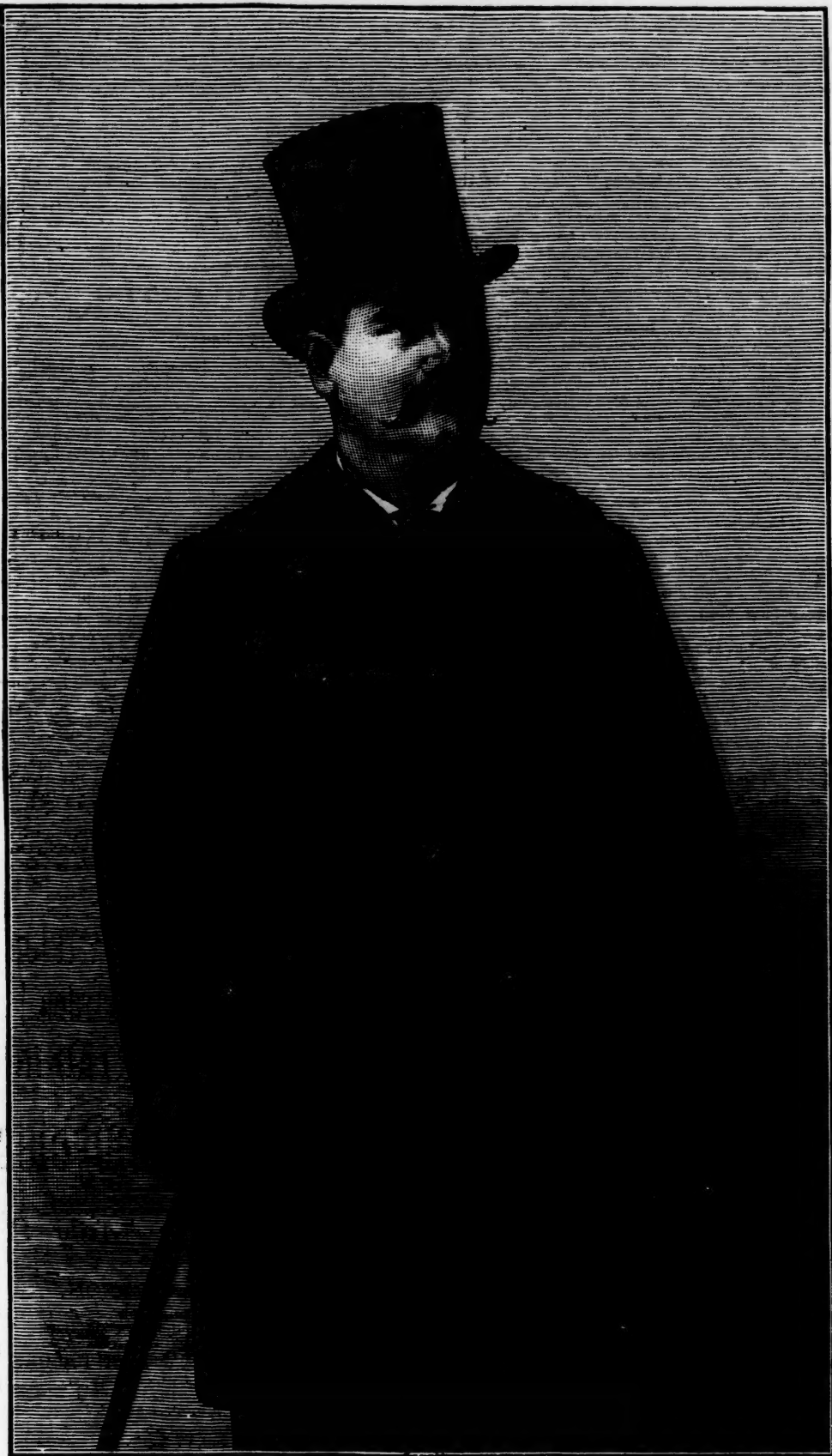


## THE WEEK'S SPORTS.

SOME OF THE VARIOUS INTERESTING AND EXCITING EVENTS WHICH HAVE FILLED THE POPULAR EYE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

I.—The Sheriff Parting Ashton and Conley at Ithaca, N. Y. II.—Ben Ali Winning the Kentucky Derby. III.—Prince Winning the Great International Bicycle Race. IV.—Gentleman-Rider Gilpin's Terrible Fall at Cedarhurst, N. Y.





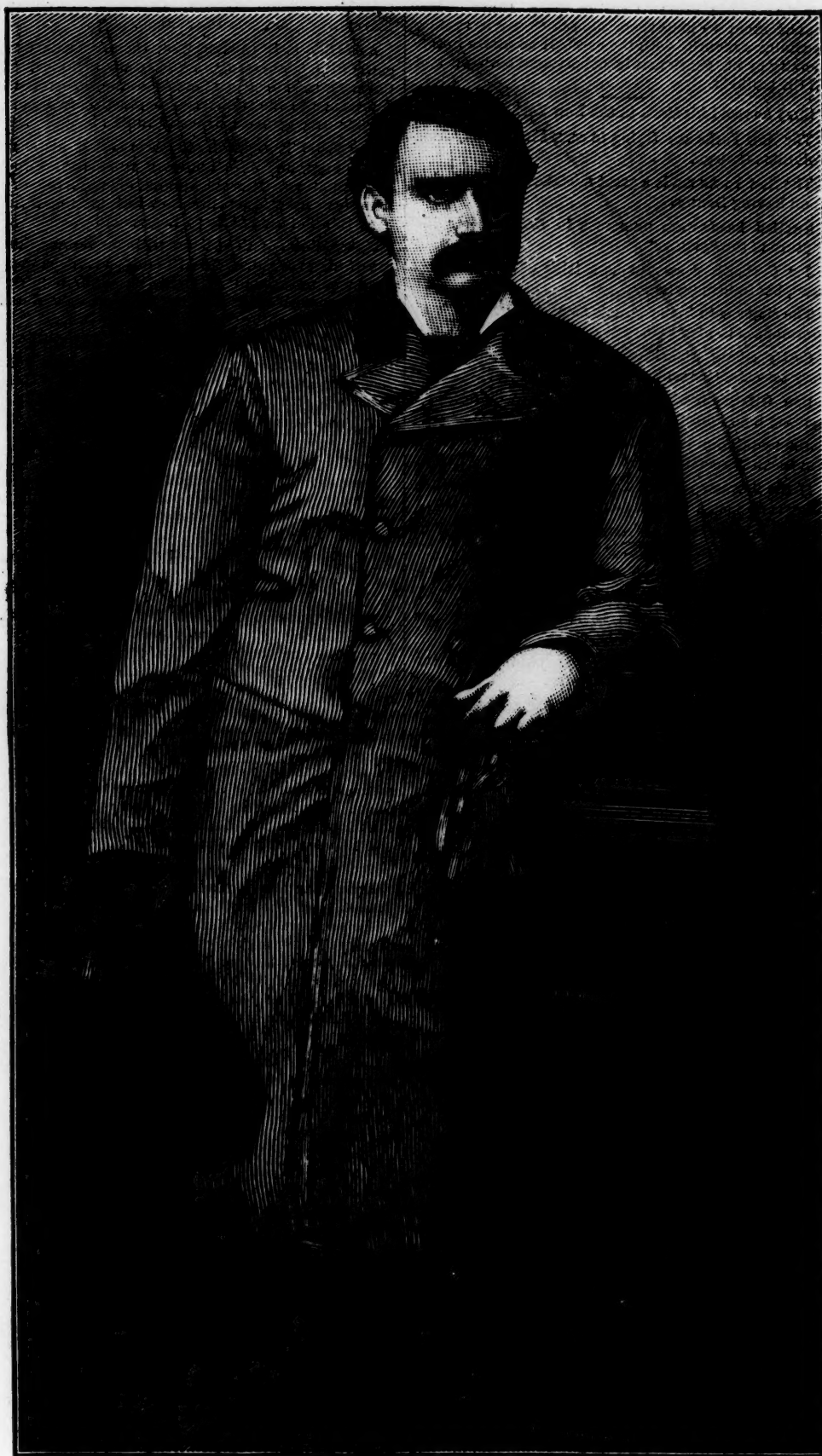
EDWARD F. MALLAHAN,  
THE WELL-KNOWN AND JUSTLY POPULAR SPORTING MAN AND STANDING REFEREE  
OF NEW YORK CITY.



LOUIS RENZ,  
PROPRIETOR OF RENZ PARK, PHILADELPHIA, AND ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR  
OF QUAKER CITY SPORTING MEN.



J. J. DONOVAN,  
THE GENIAL PROPRIETOR OF A WELL-KNOWN SPORTING SALOON ON WASHINGTON  
STREET, BOSTON.

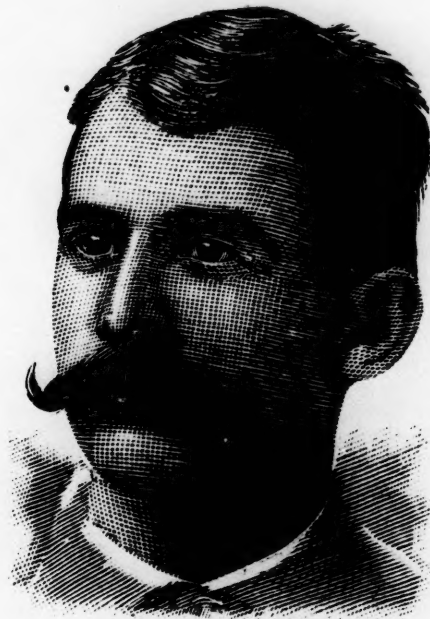


THOMAS F. HUGHES,  
A NOTED SPORTING MAN AND PATRON OF ATHLETICS RESIDING IN PITTS-  
BURG, PA.



## OUR NATIONAL GAME.

Latest Notes, Gossip and Comments  
Upon Baseball Matters in All Parts  
of the Country.



Joseph Crotty.

The portrait which heads our column this week is that of Joseph Crotty, one of the new catchers of the Metropolitan Club. Crotty was born in Cincinnati about twenty-six years ago, and developed into a ball tosser while playing on the lots in that city. His first professional engagement was with the Louisville Club in 1879, with whom he remained until the close of the season of 1882. During the season of 1883 he played with the Fort Wayne Club, of the Northwestern League. In 1884 he played with the Oil City and Cincinnati Union clubs. He returned to his first love in 1885, and played a fine game for the Louisville, who kindly released him this spring to the Metropolitan management to help them along. Crotty is rapidly becoming a favorite with the baseball admirers in this vicinity by his gentlemanly deportment both on and off the ballfield.

Shay has sold his stock in the New York Club.

The New Yorks are trying to coax Finley away from Columbia College.

The New Yorks made a great mistake in not insisting upon having Denny.

Swelled heads were numerous in Detroit after the capture of the "giants."

Joe Gerhardt seems to be a trifle off. Not in his head, but in his playing.

The Major is in better spirits since the "Mets" have commenced to play ball.

Costly errors at critical moments has played the very mischief this season.

Dan O'Leary is whooping things up in Elmira, and making it go for all it is worth.

Jimmy Clinton is rapidly making his mark as an American Association umpire.

If the Detroiters are not besmeared with luck, then there is no such a thing as luck.

The Athletics call Lew Simmons their "Jonah," as do the New Yorks John B. Day.

Tom Pratt's eye was all out of gear, and he made a dead failure as a League umpire.

The main stays of the St. Louis Browns are the two freshmen—Comiskey and Latham.

There is no mistake about Philadelphia having the two best base runners in the country.

Gifford is as much of an old woman as ever. Change of ownership makes no change whatever in "Giff."

The Kansas Citys are in a fair way to remain just where they are during the remainder of the season.

Now Charley Fulmer is ready to take a back seat at umpiring, but there does not seem to be a vacancy for him.

It is dollars to cents that Jim White will work the wires soon to get his brother Will into the Detroit team.

Tony Mullane is not doing anything startling for the Cincinnati this season. Caylor must be just a trifle broken up.

The Western people claim that they have the bulge on New York, as they say the "giants" can't hit a left-handed pitcher.

It is suggested by Billy Hincken that the Athletics be compelled to use bicycles to assist them in getting around the bases.

Fogarty is one of the finest all-around players in the business, and what he don't know about base running is not worth knowing.

Soby has baseball on the brain, and every member of the Hartford Club that makes a home run he presents with a box of cigars.

Cal. McVey has taken out a new lease of life, and has re-entered the baseball arena, after an absence of forty years from the diamond field.

It is said that Barkley is a much overrated player, and that he is not worth the notoriety that has been wasted upon him this season.

There is a general impression throughout the country that the New Yorks can only play good ball when they are on their own ground.

Now, the smart alecks who arranged the championship schedules last winter are kicking themselves about the heavy conflict of dates.

Curry is about the worst specimen of an umpire we have seen this season. His head is swollen so much that he imagines that he knows it all.

Jack Lynch seems to have lost his grip this season.

Probably making him captain has enlarged his head and diminished his pitching powers.

The Philadelphia people think they are going to play ball with their club because they happened to scratch a couple of games from the New Yorks.

It must have given "Truthful" gripings to see his "giants" done up in such great shape by the Detroit in their first game of their Western tour.

Carroll, of the Pittsburghs, is something of a scrapper, and it is said that he is only laying for a chance to run foul of Roseman, of the Metropolitans.

Dave Rowe has been showing the Kansas City people that he is a ball player as well as a manager, as he has been "tumping de" ball right in "de" neck.

Bushong is not playing up to his mark, and it is rumored that his machinery is likely to remain out of order until Von der Ahe greases it with a raise of salary.

Burch has been finding the ball pretty lively for the Brooklyn this season, and President Byrd thinks he is worth every bit of the fight he made for him last winter.

Dominick McCaffrey will stick to the ring, as his aspirations to become a baseball twirler have been blasted by the cruel newspapers jumping on him with both feet.

Dan O'Leary has picked up his bed and walked, as there was no money in Elmira, and he has taken his co-operative team to Scranton, where they are now anchored.

Some superstitious idiots claim that the reason the Cincinnati had such hard luck in Louisville was on account of their having thirteen men along with them, which is an unlucky number.

Lucas has made such great headway in carrying his schemes through since he has been connected with the League, that he anticipates introducing the playing of championship games on Sunday.

Denny Mack, though bounced from his official umpireship in the American Association, has turned up smiling, as he has caught on in great shape to the managerial shoes of the Wilkesbarre Club.

The present hard luck of the Boston Club, like that of the New Yorks, is bound to take a turn. Both clubs contain excellent material, and when they do get down to their work they are liable to make the fur fly.

Harry Weldon is taking life easy since he caught on with Chris Von der Ahe. No more toiling until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, unless it be to tend bar on the outside of the counter. It was a lucky day for Harry when he made the change.

As a club, it is thought that the St. Louis Browns can outkick anything in the United States. The Chicagos used to be good ones, but they are not a circumstance to the Browns, who practice two hours a day kicking against a drove of mules.

Ben Young is beginning to discover that his country school discipline does not work to perfection in the baseball arena. It drove him out of umpiring in the American Association, and now he is getting it in the neck in all of the Southern League cities.

It is doubtful if Fred Coney will ever recover the full use of his eyesight. The Athletics had hoped that he would come around all right, but after holding on to him up until after the first of May they found it necessary to cut the string and let him drop.

Old George Washington Bradley has outlived his usefulness as a pitcher, and as for his batting, it was on such rare occasions that he hit a ball that the Athletics used to stop the game and go hire a band of music to play "See, the Conquering Hero Comes," every time the old man made a hit.

Last year Clarkson was a king and McCormick a horse collar in the eyes of the Chicago club management. Mack felt the sting but said nothing. It has all come out in the wash, however, and now the college dude is the "rossette" and McCormick is just where he should have been last season.

The very men who are shooting off their mouth the most at present and abusing the New York Club beyond all character are the very men who go to see the New Yorks play on free passes. Men who plank down the hard cash are seldom to be heard beefing unless they have lost from ten to fifteen cents betting, as heavy bettors like thorough sports never squeal.

Capt. Story a short time since accidentally kicked a gentleman in the jaw on the other side of a 20-foot fence, at Ridgewood Park. It was purely accidental, as the gentleman was in the picnic grounds, which are separated from the baseball grounds by a 20-foot fence. Storey did not know him, and while kicking at the umpire's decision, his foot slipped over the fence and hit the gentleman in the mouth, breaking his jaw in several places.

Every city has its fools, but Philadelphia has an infernal fool who is constantly bombarding this office in reference to the New York Club, as if we held the strings that made them win or lose. He has become so obnoxious that we have sent him a sugar tit to suck upon until the New Yorks come home, when we will ask them why they did not win every game, and we will send him over the answer, which will probably keep him still for a few days.

There is nothing like superstition, and it shows up in baseball circles to an alarming extent. The Mets are laboring under the impression that there is a "Jonah" in the club, and that they will not be able to play ball until they discover who he is and fire him out, while the Charlesons got it into their heads that their ill-luck was occasioned by their home plate being made out of a tombstone. The players actually grieved over it to such an alarming extent that the stone had to be removed.

Carlin is not making much of a hit as an American Association umpire. The Baltimore people hate him as the devil hates Holy Water, and the Brooklyn people wanted to skin him alive for his wretched decisions Sunday last at Ridgewood Park, when he had the barefaced effrontery to say "not out" when Swartwood made one of the prettiest and most difficult fly catches ever seen in the City of Churches. There were six thousand indignant cranks present, and the man would have been pulverized had the game been any way close at the time of his shameful blunder.

The Memphis people are beginning to kick in the liveliest kind of style over the poor showing made by their representatives on the diamond field. They should have a little more patience, as their boys have been playing in pretty hard luck lately. That is the

great trouble in the South, however, every club is expected to win every game they play, or at least to win the championship, while one club gets crowned with glory, the other seven get kicked about from pillar to post. The race for the pennant is merely in its infancy, and instead of finding fault with the players and management, they should take life easy and look around to see wherein the team can be strengthened.

Is it the Major who is doing the trumpet act through the columns of *Sporting Life*? If so, it is only another evidence of short sighted folly. The bad break he made in Louisville was enough to ruin the reputation of any ordinary man, and that should have been sufficient to last him a life time, without openly inviting criticism. The Major's name was not attached to the communication, but probably modestly forbidding, owing to the flowery manner in which it lauded up his royal "nibs"—two words for the Major to every one on other topics. But never mind; we forgive him just as freely as we did on the opening day, when we asked him to take a drink and he made another one of his bad breaks by saying, "Give me a glass of water, as I have no time to get drunk." The old saying is live and learn, but we fail to see what some people learn by living.

The baseball admirers of Newburyport are all broken up on their ball club. They imagine they are going to win the championship with hands down under the able management of Dan Shannon, who strictly enforces the "early to bed and early to rise" rule. They want to go a little slow about that rule being enforced, as we have seen shrewder managers than Shannon being taken into camp in their enforcement of this rule. We have known good, respectable players to go to bed at nine in the evening, get up at eleven and take a sneak until about six in the morning, when they would return, hop into bed and be sound asleep by the time the manager comes around to pound him up at half-past-six or seven. We can relate a number of amusing instances of how such managers as Nutrie Anson, Bancroft and Harry Wright have been badly out-witted in their efforts to enforce this rule.

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

Attention is called to the fact that no new accounts are opened for advertising, and that cash must in all cases accompany an order. Persons who are disappointed because their cards do not appear in this issue are those who omit to comply with this rule.

All Advertising Agencies are forbidden to quote the *POLICE GAZETTE* at less than regular rates, and notified that orders from them will not be received unless they exact full rates from advertisers.

Copy for advertisements must reach this office by Tuesday at 1 P. M., in order to insure insertion in following issue.

## BOOKS THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.

Glimpses of Gotham; or, New York by Daylight and after Dark.

Man Traps of New York. A Full Expose of the Metropolitan Swindler.

New York by Day and Night. A Continuation of Glimpses of Gotham.

New York Tombs: its Secrets, Romances, Crimes and Mysteries.

Mysteries of New York Unveiled. One of the most exciting books ever published.

Paris by Gaslight. The Gay Life of the Gayest City in the World.

Paris Inside Out; or, Joe Potts on the Loose. A vivid story of Parisian life.

Spangled World; or, Life in a Circus. The romances and realities of the mark circle.

Secrets of the Stage; or, The Mysteries of the Play-House Unveiled.

Great Artists of the American Stage. Portraits of the Actors and Actresses of America.

James Brothers, the Celebrated Outlaw Brothers. Their Lives and Adventures.

Billy Leroy, the Colorado Bandit. The King of American Highwaymen.

Cupid's Crimes; or, The Tragedies of Love. A history of criminal romances of passion and jealousy.

Famous Frauds; or, The Sharks of Society. The lives and adventures of famous imposters.

Mysteries of Mormonism. A Full Expose of its Hidden Crimes.

Bandits of the West. A Thrilling Record of Male and Female Desperadoes.

Great Crimes and Criminals of America. With 24 superb illustrations.

Slang Dictionary of New York, London and Paris. Compiled by a well-known detective.

Heathen Chinee. His Virtues, Vices and Crimes. An account of the saffron slaves of California.

Guiteau's Crime. Full History of the Murder of President Garfield.

Assassin's Doom. Sequel to Guiteau's Crime. A history of the trial and sentence.

Crime Avenged. Sequel to the Assassin's Doom. The punishment of the murderer.

Esposito. Lives of Brigands in Europe and America. The monarchs of the mountains.

Fast Men of America; or, Racing with Time from the Cradle to the Grave.

Murderesses of America. Heroines in the Red Romance of Crime.

Hush Money; or, Murder in the Air. A romance of Metropolitan real life.

Faro Exposed. A Complete Expose of the Great American Game.

Lives of the Poisoners. The Most Fascinating Book of the Year.

Maillie Unmasked; or, The Wickedest Place in the World.

Gotham by Gaslight; or, After Dark in Palace and Hovel.

Crimes of the Cranks. Men and Women Who Have Made Insanity An Excuse for Murder.

Boycotting. Avenging Ireland's Wrongs. A true history of the Irish troubles.

Crooked Life in New York. Sketches of Criminal Life in New York.

"Police Gazette" Annual. A book of Wit, Humor and Sensation.

Female Sharpers. Their Haunts and Habits, Their Wiles and Vices.

Suicide's Cranks; or, The Curiosities of Self-Murder. Showing the origin of suicide.

Coney Island Frolics. How New York's Gay Girls and Jolly Boys Enjoy Themselves by the Sea.

Murdered by Lust; or, How Jennie Cramer Lost Her Life.

## SPORTING BOOKS.

The American Athlete, a Treatise on the Principles and Rules of Training.

Champions of the American Prize Ring. Complete History and Portraits of all the American Heavy Weights.

History of the Prize Ring, with Lives of Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan.

Life of Jim Mace, ex-Champion of England.

John Morrissey, Pugilist, Sport and Statesman.

John C. Heenan, with all his Battles.

The Wilson, Champion Pugilist of England.

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Betting Man's Guide, or How to Invest in Auction and Mutual Pools and Combinations.

Any of the above superbly illustrated books mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cts. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Box 40, N. Y.

**CURE FOR THE DEAF.**  
PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

OFFICE OF  
KANSAS DETECTIVE BUREAU,  
WICHITA, KAN., May 10th, 1896.  
Richard K. Fox, N. Y. City:  
Your advertising medium is best I have tried. Run enclosed two weeks. Find herewith draft on N. Y. to pay for same.  
I. D. STINSON, President.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements..... \$1.00 per line.  
Reading Notices..... 2.00 "  
Copy for advertisements must be in by Tuesday noon in order to insure insertion in following issue.  
The *POLICE GAZETTE* has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/4 inches each, and 2 1/4 inches wide.

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No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

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During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers. Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

For Ladies only. A splendid package of newly imported fancy colored works of art, with two special and beautiful books, sent on receipt of fourteen cents (14c.) in stamps. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
FOREIGN NOVELTY CO., 120-122 Charlton st., N. Y.

The Belgium Coat of Mail, a perfect protection for officers against knife and bullet. Price \$20. Send for particulars.  
BELGIUM COAT OF MAIL CO.,  
122 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

"Kansas Detective Bureau," Wichita, Kan. Want members everywhere. Particulars 4c. stamps.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**THE RACE OF THE CHAMPIONS!**  
**Madison Square Garden!**  
**EXCITING! ENTERTAINING!**  
**Horses agt. Bicycles!**  
**Commencing May 31.**

CHAS. M. ANDERSON,

Of California, Champion Long Distance Equestrian of the world, riding 20 horses, changing at will, in competition with

WM. M. WOODSIDE & JOHN BROOKS,

Bicyclists, to ride one hour alternately, six days, racing 12 hours a day. Doors open at 12.30.

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A Grand Concert afternoon and evening by the 7th Regiment Military Band, C. A. CAPPA, Conductor.

**The Proper Study of Mankind is Man.**  
Know Thyself. Just published (pocket edition), either in English, Spanish or German, a series of lectures addressed to Youth, Manhood, and Old Age, as delivered at the Museum, or to those unable to attend sent free, by mail, to any address on receipt of 25 cents in postage stamps. Address Secretary New York Museum of Anatomy, 713 Broadway, New York.

## THE TURF.

**Brighton Beach**

**RACING ASSOCIATION**

WILL HAVE RACING EVERY

**Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday**

AND ON EVERY AVAILABLE DAY DURING

THE SEASON.

IT IS THE MOST POPULAR TRACK IN THE

EAST, AND GREAT FAMILY RESORT.

The course can be reached by all routes to Coney Island.

R. ROBINSON, President.

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"Bound to Win" at Horseracing. Sure guide to wealth. Backers of horses must absolutely win. A grand betting scheme. Price, 50c. Address P. O. Box 231, Philadelphia, Pa.

## DRY GOODS.

**Ladies' Chemises,**

Skirts, Drawers, Gowns, &c., also Wrappers trimmed with Laces and embroideries, in newest styles and finest qualities at low prices. Send for Spring and Summer Illustrated Catalogue, now ready (free).

Mahler Bros., 505 Sixth Avenue, New York.

## WANTS.

Wanted—Partner, \$150. Treasurer, Travel, Popular Female Minstrels. Address HOWARD, 120 East Eighty-seventh Street, New York.









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AN AMATEUR RICHARD THE THIRD HAS HIS DEMAND FOR A STEED CURIOUSLY COMPLIED WITH BY A PROPERTY  
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